CARTOONS

OCTOBER 1973
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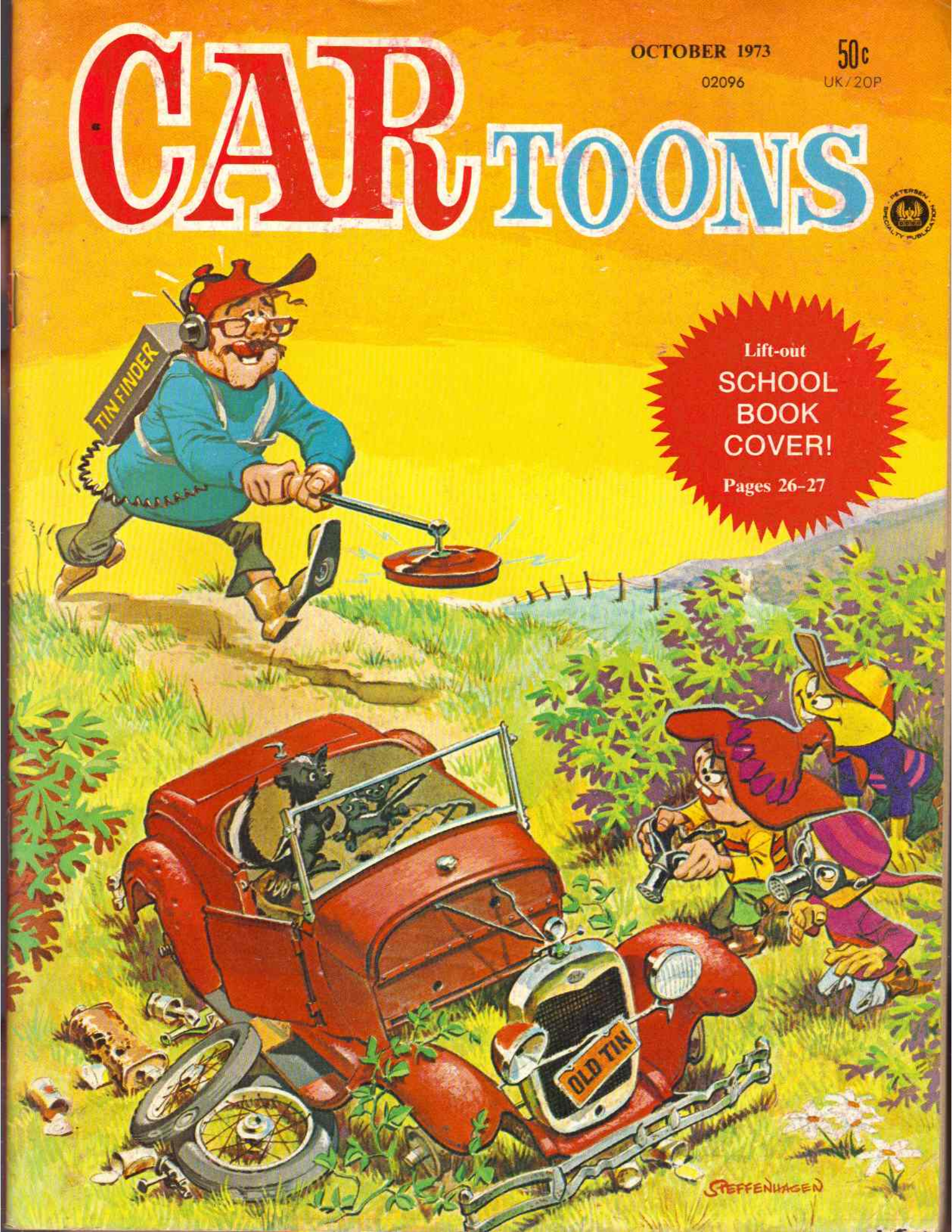

Lift-out
SCHOOL
BOOK
COVER!
Pages 26–27

SONIC BROOM

OH-OH, ENGINE TROUBLE!
PUTT PUTT PUTT P
COFF CHOKE
HMMMM..
ABRACADABRA... ZILCHO!!!
POOF
HOW ABOUT HELPING AN OL' LADY GET HER KART STARTED AGAIN??
SURE, LADY...THIS WILL ONLY TAKE A MINUTE!!
THANKS, SONNY!!
POOF
VOOOOOOOOOM

October 1973
Number Seventy-Three

CARTOONS

TOM MEDLEY
Publisher

JACK BONESTELL
Editor

IRMA HUTTON
Secretary

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Cover: Bruce Steffenhagen

PIT CREW

NELSON DEWEY
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JIM WILLOUGHBY
JACK FEAGAN
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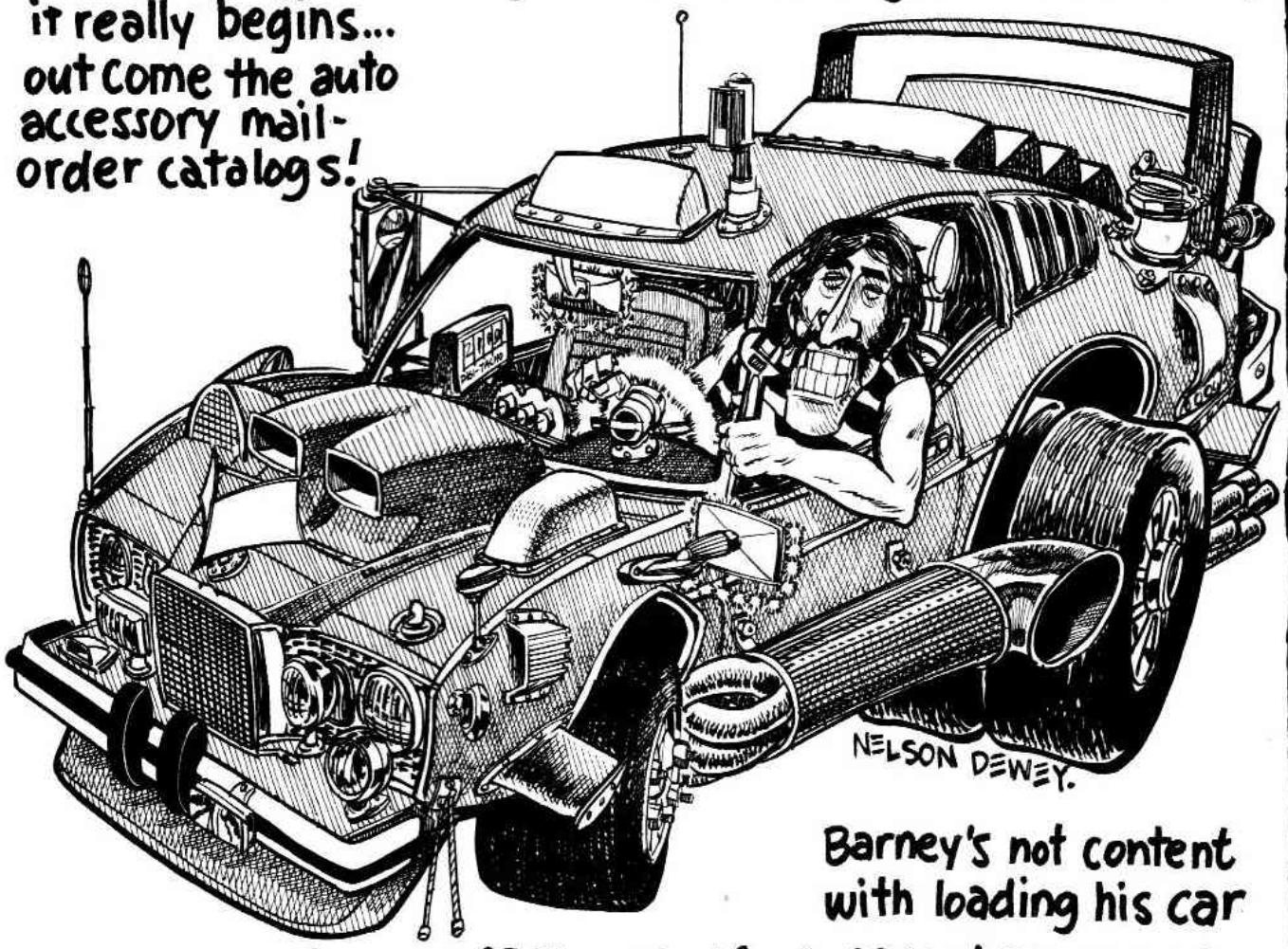
CAR GOONS

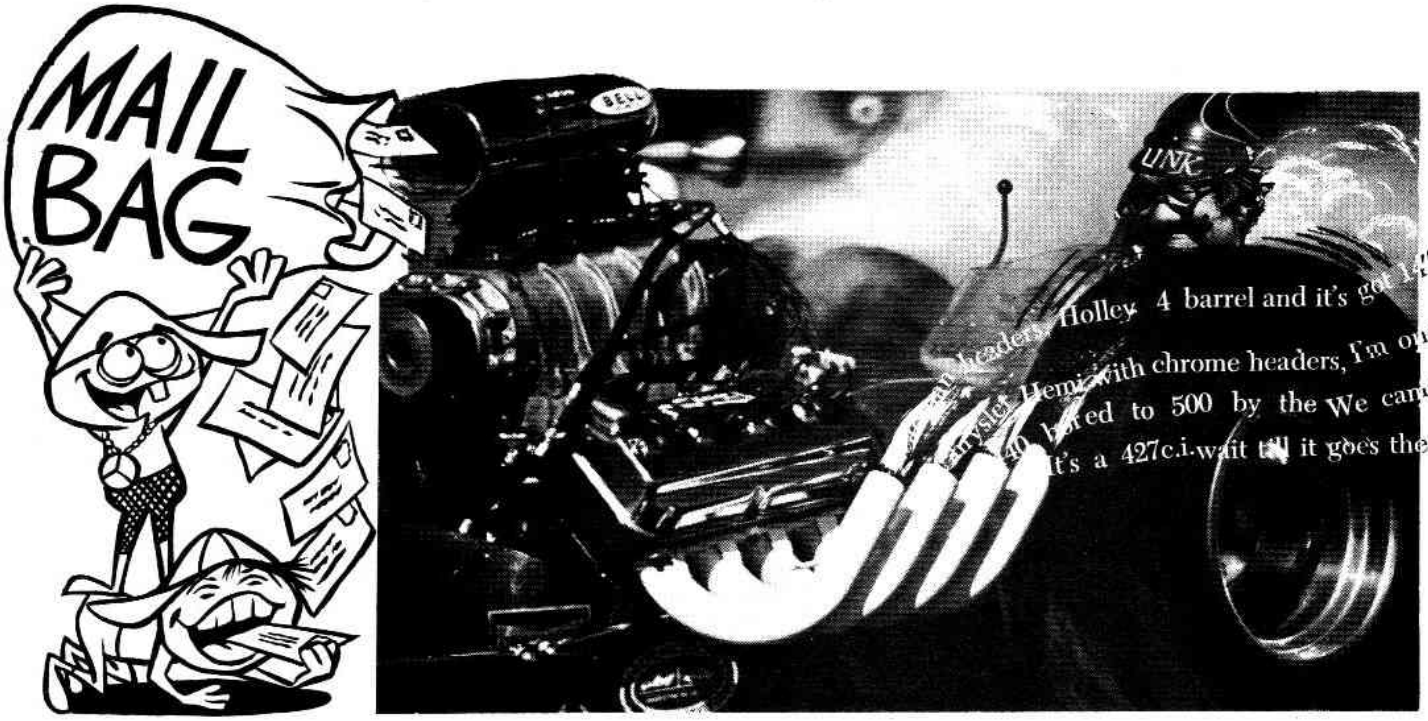
THE AUTO WORLD'S "BAD GUYS" WE JUST SEEM TO ALWAYS BE FINDING OURSELVES INVOLVED WITH!

THIS ISSUE'S "SALUTE" GOES TO BARNEY "BOLT-ON" OPTION....

OL' BARNEY is one of those people who can't leave well-enough alone! If there's a list of optional equipment for a car he's buying, he orders at least one of everything-- sometimes two or three if it's garish enough. Then when he gets the car home, it really begins... out come the auto accessory mail-order catalogs!



Barney's not content with loading his car with just ordinary, off the shelf stuff that anyone can buy, either. No sir-- he even invents his own bolt-on accessories! You'll KNOW Barney's car when you see it!!!



Besides being fat and Ignorant, you're a snob, a grouch, stupid and a slob. You also look like a piece of chicken fat. Now that I have finished complimenting you, I want to tell you your rag isn't a complete loss. It's fantastic as a garbage can line. It works on killing Rats and also is good for driving people nuts. One suggestion to improve your rag is to get that oversized pig off of the cover and then put my picture on it. That would be a great improvement.

ALLAN KOWAL (13)
2800 Allwood St.
Abbotsford, B.C., Canada

Dear Ugly: I would be deeply indebted to you if you would print this letter. It's just to say all you farout and foxy ladies to drop us a line. All letters shall be answered.

JOHN NOGARE (17)
302 Newman Drive
South San Francisco,
Ca. 94080
and
MIKE DIAMOND (16)
347 Catherine Drive
South San Francisco,
Ca. 94080

Last time I *tried* & *tried* to throw away your trash. The garbage guys threw it back at me!

JOHN NAJERA
13975 S.W. 184th Street
Miami, Florida 33157

Dig these guys with the idea they got the hottest rod around. Well, this one will really grab ya. I customized a '55 Chevy with a 396 mill with a gmc-671 blower and mags all the way around. Now if *that* didn't make your tongue hang out and drool, there's no hope for ya. It's a real neat car and a cool model too. Also included in this envelope are a dozen empty glue tubes cuz I hear they are Melvin's favorite food. One last thing: any chick that reads your mag sure has plenty of time to write me, so hurry, I'm lonely.

BILL DAUGHERTY (14)
3125 Ingalls
Denver, Colorado 80214

Hi Unk: I don't know too much about cars but I enjoy your magazine. Any female types between 18 and 23 who want to write a lonely GI? All letters will be answered promptly.

PFC Steve Hutchinson (24)
470-60-9482
Co. A; HQ Command
Fort Polk, Louisiana 71459

I love Chevy's, Dodge's, and Plymouth's. I have a lot of models, like my drag van. It has two 429 engines in the rear. Big tires in rear, small tires in front. And a '68 'Vette funny car. I dig 'Vette's, vans and rigs. If some chicks from 12-15 would like to write me, go ahead.

JEFFREY SCOTT (14)
Rt. 3 Box 244H14
Madison, Fla. 32340

GIMME A BREAK,
you flowery poets!

Roses are Red, Violets are Blue. Your nose is as big as a B52.

BRUCE WILLIAMS
Box 695
Oracle, Arizona 85623

Roses are red,
violets are blue.
I might be crazy,
but you are too.

SCOTT PAAVULA
RB 259
Menaminee, Michigan 49858

Roses are red,
violets are blue.
sugar is sweet
and so are you, *BUT*—
the roses are wilted,
the violets are dead,
the sugar is lumpy
just like your head.

DAN POPPE
5314 W. 138th St.
Hawthorne, Calif.

"TIREZAN!" I am not old enough to get my own set of skins, but the main thing I am writing about is do you need another varmint? I've got a sister who reminds me a' one!

STEVE BERKTOLD
925 W. Spruce
W. Covina, Calif. 91790

HEY TROOPS—Jazz up your school book covers with our centerfold 'lift-out' pages. This issue, (pages 26-27) is a cover for your SCIENCE class book.

Unk's Bag

First-Prize letter, $5.
Second, $3. Third, $2.

I have '69 Mach 1 (modified) that will burn the paint offa anything in its class. When I drag, I use crumpled up copies of your mag instead of bleach. It works fine, but the cops are always giving me tickets for littering. I would dig hearing from heavy chicks 17–21 that dig fast cars, and rocket ships. For any of you groovie chicks out there who write first, there is a free bike ride to the moon (whenever they finish construction on the road. Construction engineers say that it will be finished whenever they work out the "bugs" in the suspension), and a personally autographed over-exposed photograph of Evel Kinevel. I'll answer all letters. Unk, if you print this, I'll load up a 40-ton truck with hand-picked, U.S.D.A. inspected full-flotation valves and pistons, and dump them in your garage, to keep those varmints outa' your hair for a while, and I'll rest my case. Blow *that* out your Chevy headers—ha ha. . . .

CHRIS ROBERT
VALENTI (18)
4478 North 29 Apt. 7
Milwaukee, Wisc. 53209

Here's something that may make some of these guys with their big mouths think again. A cousin of mine drives a F-101 Voodoo. It's powered by a 34,000 hp turbine and will do an easy Mach 1.5 (about 1100 miles per hour). Has a cruising range of 1500 miles and a ceiling of 40,000 feet. Ram-air too. Let's see any of these guys with the Chevy and Ford mills beat that. If any of you guys wanna drag, you're welcome. If any of you gals wanna write for more information, you're welcome.

CLAUS GORGICHUK (16½)
Box 566
Two Hills, Alta.
Canada

Dear Unk: You wouldn't believe all the mail I don't get! I have my P.O. Box so full of empty that I couldn't possibly cram in any more. What's worse, I'm in Uncle Sugar's Air Force and around here they won't even let you talk to the girls who aren't here. The ratio here is about 20 guys to 1 WAF. To make it short, I sure could dig some fe-mail. Any girls 17–21 drop me a line or three. Back home, I got no wheels but I really groove on TR-6's and TR-250's.

AMN. BILL S. BRINKLEY
FR446544981
P.O. Box 145
Sheppard AFB, Texas 76311

Hi There Fat-man: Just picked your rag up out of the sewer. In all of my born days I ain't never scene nobody write about a '56 Ford. But I am going to write about one that has a 427 SCJ engine, Hurst 4 sd. shift, Cragar mag wheels, 2 Holley 4 barrels, Formula I Super Stock Tires and airlifts in back. I don't have one but any one who does, write.

SONNY DANIELS (14)
Rt. 4 Box 453
Hernando, Mississippi 38632

Unk: My brother drives a Duster. He is having it painted red and is going to name it "Starduster." His best timing was 10 seconds. His car is a superstock I.A. He used airplane gas in it and boy it hauled. I race a go-kart called the "Fatemobile."

PAUL MAHONEY (9)
7728 N. Banna
Glendora, Calif. 91740

Hi Unk: I've got a Pontiac that'll chew up any Ford or Chevy. It's got 18-inch slicks resting on chrome reverses. It's also running straight headers and sounds just like it looks (cool). I raced a 1972 Mach 1 and completely ate it up.

BOB VAN KAMPEN
3750 Dover Strav.
Tucson, Arizona 85706

Dear Unk: I think your mag is far out. I have a '60 Chev station wagon with a 327 in it. Any and all chicks out there wanting to write to a guy in the Marine Corps, write. I promise to answer each and every letter. Send some pics chicks (17–19).

PFC D.B. RICHARDSON
566-94-4752
1st 175 mm Guns (SP)
1st Field Artillery Group
Marine Corps Base
29 Palms, Calif. 92278

Unk: I really dig your mag because you sell them before the month is here. I really like those little varmints because they are always getting in trouble. (Like me.) My dad digs reading your mags too. Ruddy Hog too. My dad lets me drive his car sometimes and I am only 14. Pretty cool huh?

GREG DAVIS
18 Hillard Street
Hartford, Michigan 49057

"NEVER walk in front of a racer that's powered by Hoover!"

Note: CHIC CHAT section on pages 20-21.

UNKAROONIE: We (me & him) are willing to trade our life savings of 65¢, three CARtoon mags, a chipped Lawrence Welk record, a hula-hoop, a broken hockey stick, a tricycle, a housebroken fly, and a partridge in a pear tree for a '55 Chevy Nomad. Anyone out there who has one of them thingies and runs under its own power, let us know.

ROBERT SNOOK
128 Shuter Street
Trenton, Ontario, Canada
WAYNE WEESE
46 Queen Street
Trenton, Ontario, Canada

Dear Unk: Everyboyd's talkin' about their Chevys and how hot they are. Well I've got this here Ford and it's really heavy with good years up front and back and Cragers all around, a 429 rat engine with huge stacks and Hooker Headers, Crane Cam, Mallory ignition, Hust (Hurst?) shifter. I'd like to race someone but it's only a model. Anyone wanting to rap, I will answer all letters.

MIKE LADD (12)
4425 W. Mitchell Drive
Phoenix, Arizona 85031

DEAR UNK: I dig your magazine and a marvellous experience too. I want to correspond with some readers who may be able to send back ivories. Readers who are interested in Indian articles like ivory pipes or ivory jewelry, wood carvings, trinkets may write by airmail. All letters are replied.

S. PACKIRI SAMY
Pidari Koil St.
Tiruvarur 610001
India

Sorry. No subscriptions.

On-stand sales only.

Address your wiggy words of wisdom to:
UNK'S MAILBAG
8490 Sunset Blvd.
Los Angeles, Calif. 90069

Hey! Unk The Funk: Ya know. I'm a Ford Lover and you wanna know how much I care for Chevvies? I care enuff to run any 454, 427, 283, Z-28 'Vette or whatever you can find, with a Ford Falcon, with a six cyl. with 4 blown pistons and a slipping automatic transmission and 3 flat tires.

DONDIE RADZIERCZ
149 Gen. Bradley N.E.
Albuquerque, N. Mexico

My uncle bought a Datsun 240Z about a year ago. It's got 400 h.p. and 6,400 r.p.m.'s He's rigged it up so its now got top speed of 180 mph; it has four on the floor transmission, with a L6 Sohe engine and 2,823 cc's with Crager mags on the front and Goodyear slicks on the back. And if you don't print this, I'm going to tell Melvin there's peanut butter in your tires!

no address

I am a Chrysler fan (Dodge & Plymouth) and had 8 cars (4 strip machines, 2 for show, 2 for go). Built all of 'em myself and sold everything. However, anyone who cares to write please do. I might be able to help ya. Built one Coronet 440, funny car, '68 vintage—estimated 775 hp. Turned the ¼ mile in 6.99 (fastest) to 7.25 (slowest & blown super charger). Well, that's all!

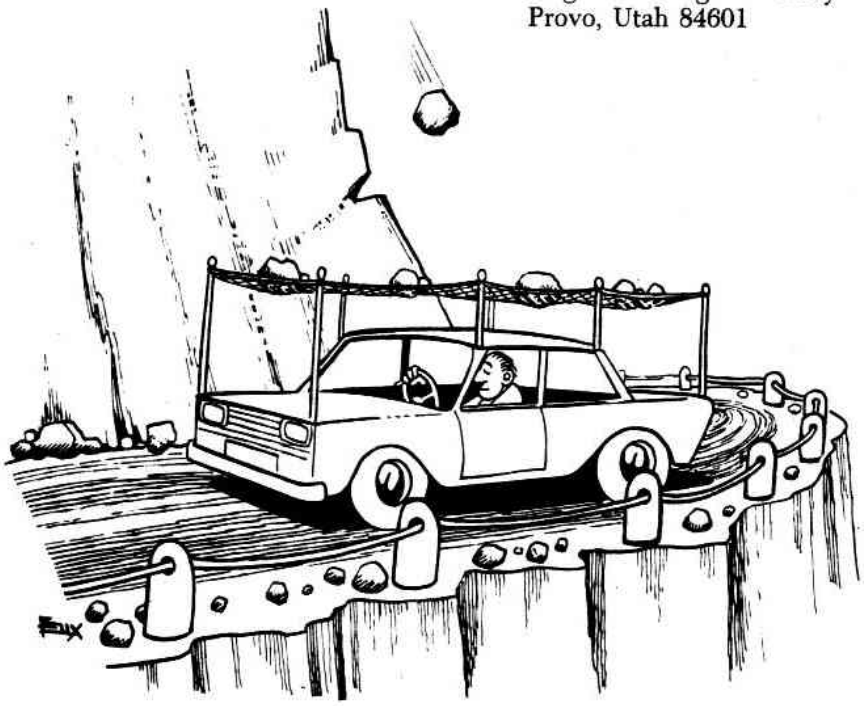
DAVE ZEH A.A. D508959
Co. 2C S-238 NATTC NAS 54
Millington, Tenn. 38054

I found me a way of getting rid of varmints. First you get a big pot (like your stomach) and mix these goodies together: 2 STP decals, a can o gunk, 20 ounces of nitro, one "new" issue of "CARTOONS" and a Lawrence Welk record. Boil for 5 minutes. Then mix them with Wheaties.

GREG H. BROWN
P.O. Box 2682
Smithers, B.C.
Canada

You got somethin' against Merc's? I went out to my hot '62 Meteor and tried to fire up the darn thing but no go! I opened the hood and found my fuel pump had been sabatoogied. On closer inspection, I found VARMINT fingerprints all over everything! Just because you drive a Kaiser Manhattan, don't give ya the right to ruin a good car! (I have a booby trap for any varmints that try to do anymore dirty work.) Any chicks 18–21 who like Ford products and wanna write an unemployed disc jockey who's struggling through school just write:

JIM LEWIS (21)
U-712 Ballard Hall
Brigham Young University
Provo, Utah 84601



HEY TROOPS—Jazz up your school book covers with our centerfold 'lift-out' pages. This issue, (pages 26-27) is a cover for your SCIENCE class book.

I'm a lonely 15 year old Canadian, who digs Chevys, Kawasakis', CHICKS!, Black Sabath, Steppenwolf and last but not least, your mag. But I sure would like to hear from any girls 13-? (guys exceptable—acceptable?). I will answer one and all letters. It would be nice if you enclosed a photo. (I've heard that you American girls are something special. This is your chance to prove it.)

JOHN BARCLAY
131 Courcelette Road
Toronto 13, Ontario
Canada

My brother has a 1970 Mustang. It has a 351 cubic engine. It has 2 four barrel carbs and Headers and dual pipes and does 136 mph through the quarter mile. It is jacked up 5 inches and has cheater slicks all the way around. It has a 4 speed Hurst shift, and bucket seats. I'm only 11 but I'm a Mustang lover. Oh yeah, tell Melvin to stop eating the tires off my brother's Mustang or we will feed him S.T.P.

ALVIN SMITH
1412 Moncreif
Dins Road
Jacksonville, Florida 32219

I'm a model Freak! But that isn't the trouble. It's my little brothers. They destroy my models faster than I can build 'em. There isn't even a place to hide 'em. The last one I had, Sox and Martin Cuda. They really finished it off. I've bought 30 to 40 models and I don't have a single part left. (In one piece that is.) Any beautiful chic wanna write to a poor forgotten guy, please do! Will answer all letters. I groove on Chevys and Fords but most of all cute chicks in 'em.

JEFF OVEROCKER (12)
705 5th St.
Mendota, Ill. 61342

I've been reaing your magazine for only a few months now and all I can say is that you people are "loose." So keep up the good work, for humor is what we need in this sad world we live in. I've written a couple of girls off of your "Chic Chat," and no answers so far. So if it is possible, I'd like to hear from girls myself so I could keep a pen pal or at least start one. Girls from 17 to 20 is (are) great, but if any others care to write I'm game.

CLAUD W. GIDDENS
7306 30th S.W.
Seattle, Washington 98106

"I found out what that funny noise was. It was getting ready to fall apart."

Dear Unkie: All your fans are yelling about their hot rods, but they forgot one. This is the Diesel locomotive used by the railroads. These locos rate as high as to these dimensions: twelve speed, twelve wheel drive. Engine, up to 3,600 horsepower, twenty cylinders, sixteen-inch piston diameter, twenty-four inch stoke, fuel capacity of 1,200 gallons. The wheels have fifty-inch diameter, lights rated to 500,000 candle power, weigh about ninety tons and can pull about 900 tons. The cabs have a restroom, water cooler, heat, lights. Laws require two men to operate them. Signed RailRoad Fan,

TOMMY HOPP
Mullett Lake, Michigan

Unk: I was just readin' your magazine and I noticed there is a conflict between Fords and Chevys. Well to all you dudes out there with Fords or Chevys, "you guys are playin' with babies." I'm not braggin' or nuthin' but I got this '70 "Cuda" that can't be eliminated. My paint job consists of a metallic dark emerald green which gets lighter as it goes down and eventually turns to a metallic yellow gold. This in layman's term is known as a tu-tone paint job, and it costs a bundle for 46 coats of paint. The paint-job would not be justified if the famed 426 HEMI didn't lie under its pro-stock hood (for once a hood scoop used for performance as well as looks). My 426 consists of a 426 hemi. It has two Holley double pumper four barrels so it can breathe freely. Crane full race cam, Edelbrock high rise carburetion manifold, and zoom gears throughout help this baby blow doors off. Stovepipe headers that dump into custom thrush dumps. (I heard that wasn't too strange.) An electric fuel pump down by the tank as well as under the hood to guard against boggin' at high speeds. The rubber is Goodyear 15" wide polysteel on back, supported by U.S. mags (the front is the same only thinner). If you guys think I'm lucky to own such a machine, don't eat your hearts out yet. I get 6 m.p.g. of DX 260 premium at 42.9 cents a gallon. (That's the all-time low.) Don't have any chicks, so write me 'cause my girl friend will get mad. I sure hope you print this cause it took an hour to write it.

KENNY VANDERBURG (18)
Piedmont, Oklahoma 73078
109 West Francis

Dear Flabby..

Dear Flabby:
They call my boy "Honest Abe" because he never met a rev freak he didn't like. He's crazy about rails—he's split hundreds of them. My Abe's been subscribing to your mag since four score and seven years ago. Someday I hope they name a car after him.
MRS. A. LINCOLN
Springfield, Ill.

My hobby is collecting pen pals. So far I have collected 486 pens—but no letters . . . or pals.
BARBARA BIC
Ticonderoga, Penn.

Flabbo:
I'm NOT a lonely girl, and I don't want to learn about cars, and I don't want any pen pals. I'm a very private person. My life is my own business.
NANETTE HUSH (17½)
4′ 9″ tall, blonde, hazel eyes, scar on left elbow. Phone 651-0003. West Virginia. Corner of Grant and Woodley.

Dear Flabby:
How do you pronounce the name of "CARtoons" cover artist?
TINA TUNGTWISTER
Perrywinkle, Pa.
To spare you AND our typesetters, we call him 'Bruce'.

I give up! I've written oodles of letters to guys, but they don't answer! I've shot my allowance to the tune of $1,263.60 in stamps, not to mention 4,323 S.W.A.K. envelopes!
'CHAPPED LIPS' LORNA
Columbus, Ohio

A lot of you jive turkey dudes refer to your cars as 'sleds'. Big deal, Flabby. I've been ridin' SLEDS all my life.
Ms. MUK LUK
Igloo Haven, Antartica

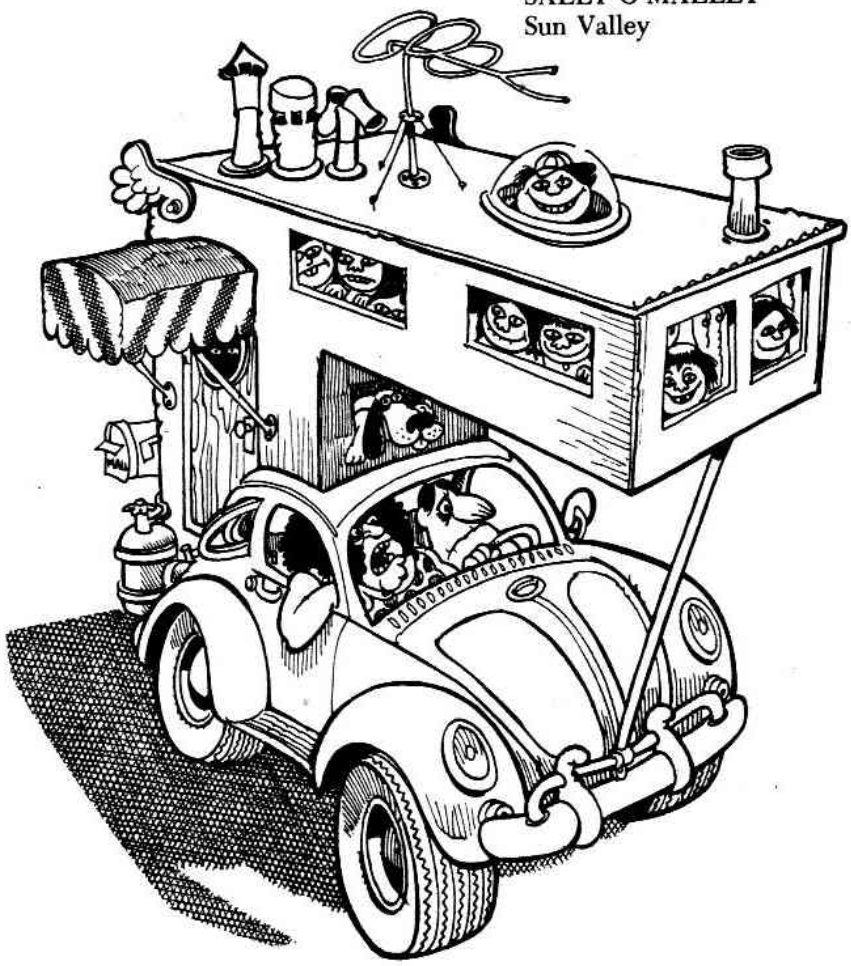
Dear Flabbs:
I live out in the boonies on a farm. My pet pig, Lolita, is crazy about "Ruppert" hog. Where can I get a center-fold pix to pin up in Lolita's pig sty?
BILLIE JO YOYO
Bluegrass, Ky.
Pick up this months copy of PLAYPIG magazine.

I'm a chic who is as mechanical as any of your raunchy dude readers. I fix anything and EVERYthing around the house. I installed a non-pollutant air breather valve system in my dads smelly pipe, put heavy-duty shocks on moms dishwasher, and back-up lights on my accident-prone little brother.
BEV BIZZY
Antsypantsy, Ore.

Dear Flabbsville:
I'm crackers about my new car, but like already I've got icky scratches on it from 'wirey' scrub brushes that don't use enuff soap at the car wash racks. Can you tell me where a good inexpensive car wash is?
CINDY LA SPLASH
Casbah, Calif.
Funny you should ask. My brother, Baggy, as a good ~~racket~~ rack. Look him up and he'll give you a good soaking.

Things have been ruff, Flabbs. Everything I touch gets messed up. I used my dads car—dented it. Borrowed my boyfrens car—totaled it. Was helping my little brother glue his model car—dropped it. I'm seeking your advice.
MISS FITT
Butterfingers, Texas
Forget it.

There isn't a thing about a car that my boyfren doen't know—except where the next payment is coming from.
SALLY O'MALLEY
Sun Valley



"No, we're NOT stopping to buy a copy of "CARtoons"! They turned me down as a 'Hood Ornament', so forget it!"

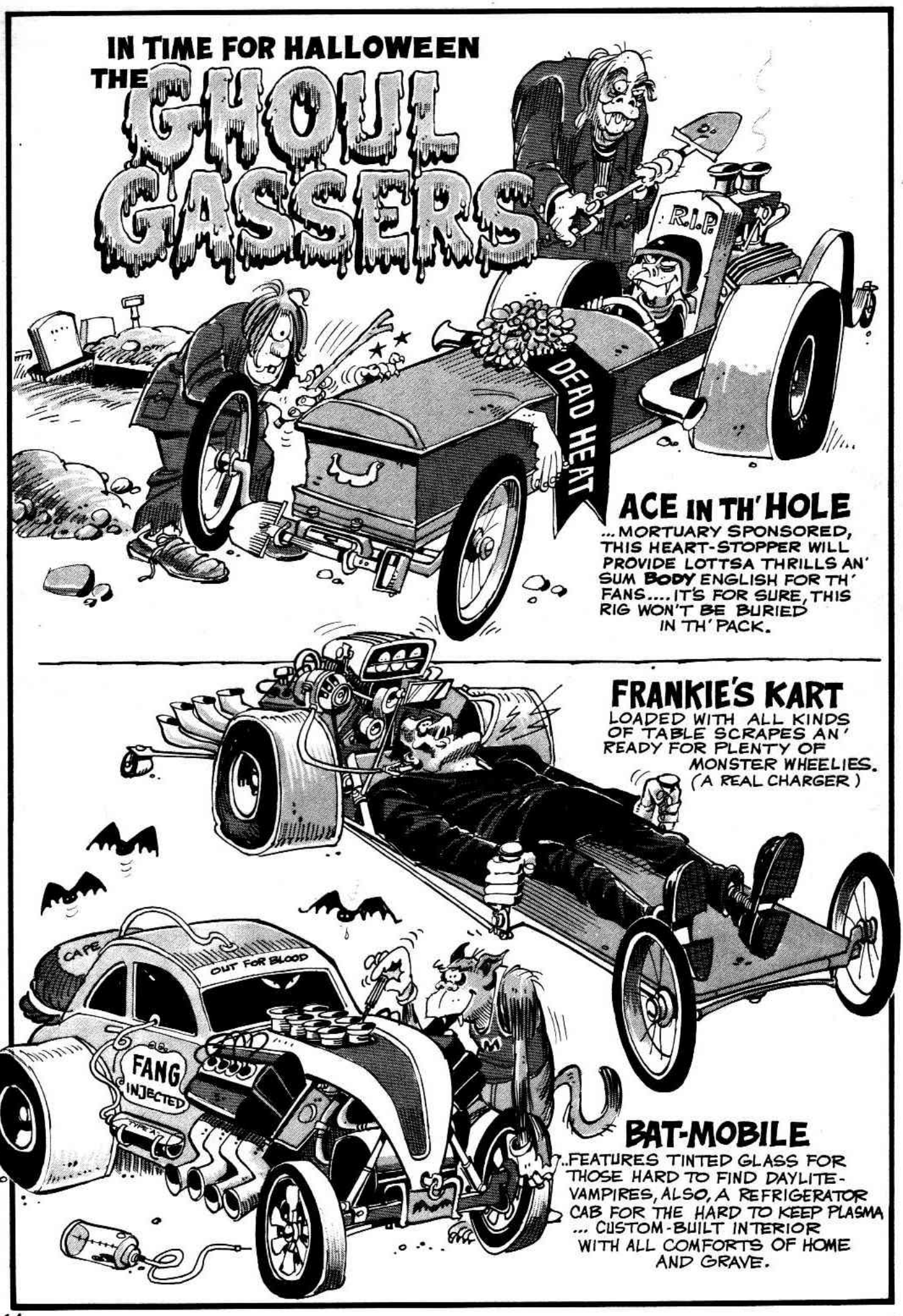
UNK AN' THEM VARMINTS

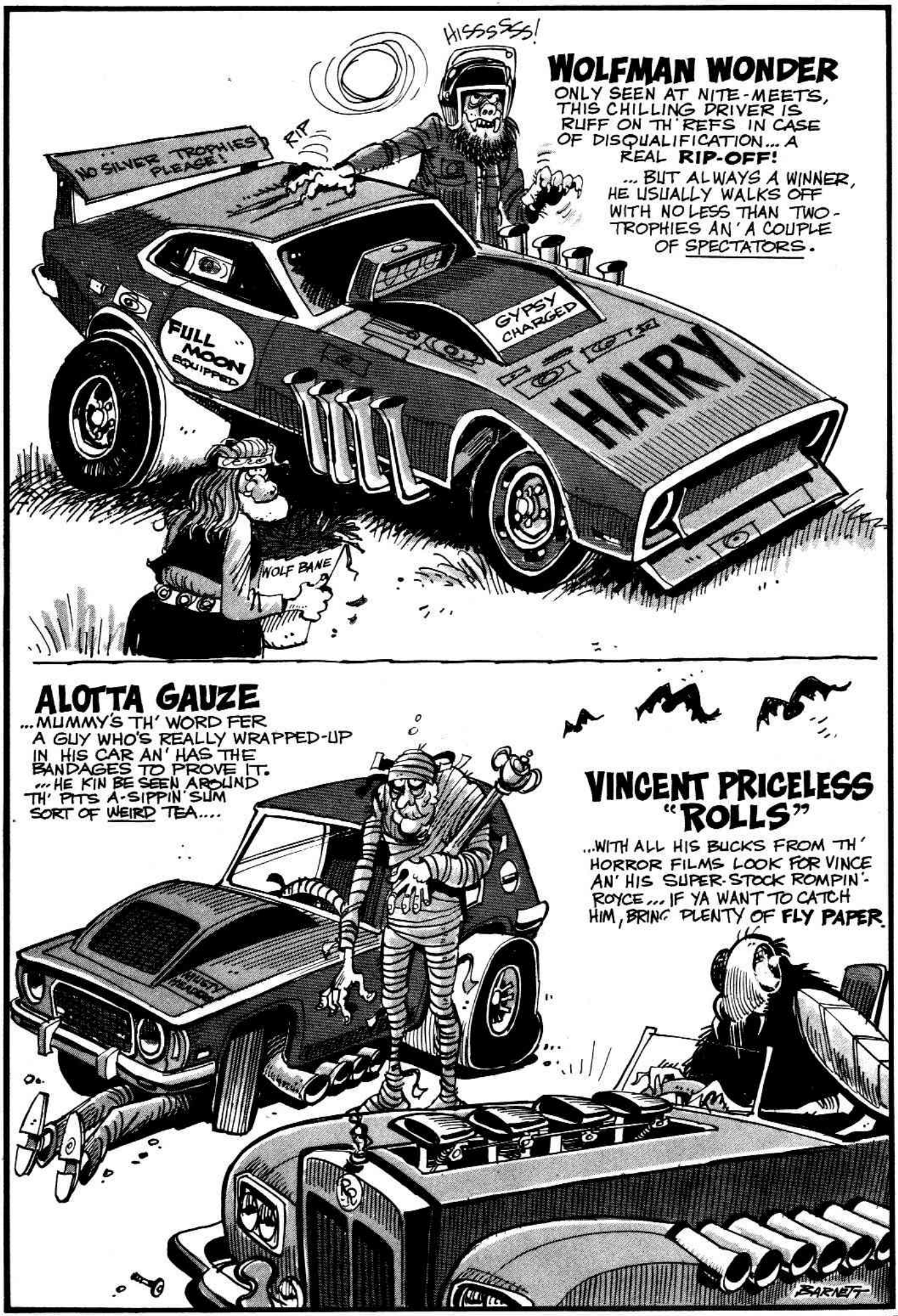
STORY BY "UNK" — ART BY MIKE ARENS

WHILE YOU CLODS FINISH WIRING UP MY RIG, I'LL STACK THIS MILL IN TH' GARAGE!
WITH TH' OTHER JUNK YOU BEEN COLLECTIN'!
GOT A HOT ONE...
S'POSE UNKIE WOULD LET US TEST OUT HIS REVAMPED T?
WHY NOT? IT WAS MY IDEA!
WE'LL BE RIGHT BACK, UNK! WE'LL CHECK OUT YER SLED!
BUT...!
I GUESS IT'S TH' LEAST I CAN DO. THEM LIL' ROTTERS CAN'T BE ALL BAD!
BZZZ BZZZZ
OOPS-GOTTA WATCH MYSELF-THINKIN' KINDLY-LIKE 'BOUT THEM BUMMERS...

LATER...
THEY SHOULDA BEEN BA...
MY C-CAR!
DON'T FRET, UNKIE ...WE CAN EXPLAIN...
WE WAS GONNA S'PRISE YOU AN' RUN YER ROD THRU TH' CAR WASH...
SOB! SOB! SOB!
...BUT WE LEFT TH' IGNITION KEY ON AN' TH' WATER SHORTED OUT TH' BATTERIES...
AND HERE'S A BILL FROM THE CAR WASH PLACE FOR 486 BLOWN FUSES. BUT--
BILL
...WE GOT ANOTHER IDEA...
YE-YE-YEAH!

WE'LL USE YER INNERTUBES AN' RUN YER CAR ON RUBBER-BAND POWER!
I GOTTA POWERFUL IDEA TOO...
HALP!
WHATCHA DOIN'?!!
GIVIN' YOU CLODS A QUICKIE-TRIP TO TH' MOON...!!!
MIKE ARENS
The END


IN TIME FOR HALLOWEEN
THE GHOUL GASSERS
R.I.P.
DEAD HEAT
ACE IN TH' HOLE
... MORTUARY SPONSORED, THIS HEART-STOPPER WILL PROVIDE LOTTSA THRILLS AN' SUM BODY ENGLISH FOR TH' FANS.... IT'S FOR SURE, THIS RIG WON'T BE BURIED IN TH' PACK.
FRANKIE'S KART
LOADED WITH ALL KINDS OF TABLE SCRAPES AN' READY FOR PLENTY OF MONSTER WHEELIES. (A REAL CHARGER)
CAPE
OUT FOR BLOOD
FANG INJECTED
BAT-MOBILE
..FEATURES TINTED GLASS FOR THOSE HARD TO FIND DAYLITE-VAMPIRES, ALSO, A REFRIGERATOR CAB FOR THE HARD TO KEEP PLASMA ... CUSTOM-BUILT INTERIOR WITH ALL COMFORTS OF HOME AND GRAVE.


HISSSSSS!
WOLFMAN WONDER
ONLY SEEN AT NITE-MEETS, THIS CHILLING DRIVER IS RUFF ON TH' REFS IN CASE OF DISQUALIFICATION... A REAL RIP-OFF!
... BUT ALWAYS A WINNER, HE USUALLY WALKS OFF WITH NO LESS THAN TWO-TROPHIES AN' A COUPLE OF SPECTATORS.
NO SILVER TROPHIES PLEASE!
RIP
FULL MOON EQUIPPED
GYPSY CHARGED
HAIRY
WOLF BANE
ALOTTA GAUZE
...MUMMY'S TH' WORD FER A GUY WHO'S REALLY WRAPPED-UP IN HIS CAR AN' HAS THE BANDAGES TO PROVE IT.
... HE KIN BE SEEN AROUND TH' PITS A-SIPPIN' SUM SORT OF WEIRD TEA....
VINCENT PRICELESS "ROLLS"
...WITH ALL HIS BUCKS FROM TH' HORROR FILMS LOOK FOR VINCE AN' HIS SUPER-STOCK ROMPIN'-ROYCE... IF YA WANT TO CATCH HIM, BRING PLENTY OF FLY PAPER.
BARNETT

the adventures of CRUD!

"MR." THAT IS!!

By JACK FEAGAN

SNUKK
!?
..UNN..NMM..
..TOOUIE..
HAHAAAA
GOTCHA!

TO REPAIR
ENTRANCE
MOE'S
SPEED
Shop
CRAGER
Holly
ROW
EEEEEE
HOT ZIGGITY DOG!
CAN I HAVE SOME
FUN IN THERE!

NOW FOR A LITTLE CRUD
TO CLOG TH'....

SAM!
HEY LOUIE... DIS ONES'
READY TA GO!!
OVER

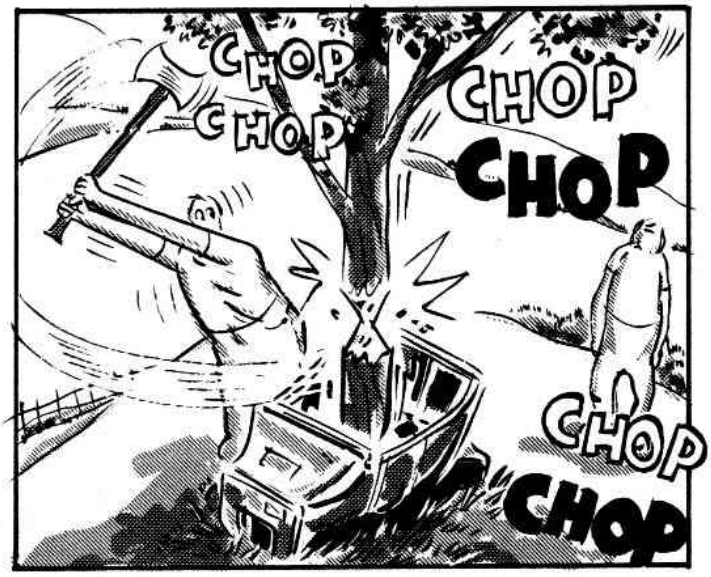
I'LL USE MY SPECIAL GRIME AND SLOP MIXTURE FOR A LITTLE DIRTY WORK!!
...NOW FOR MY SNEAK ATTACK! HA HAAAA!
MAC'S DRUGS
SHOES
CAUTION CREEPING CRUD
LOOK OUT V8.. LOOK OUT SIX.. HERE I COME TO GET MY KICKS!
HA HAAAA TAKE THAT...
WHOOSH
I CAN'T IMAGINE WHAT CAUSED THE JIGGLE ON THE AMP NEEDLE, MARTHA!
ELECTRIC
ZZZZZZZZ
BZZZ
THE SHOCKIN' END

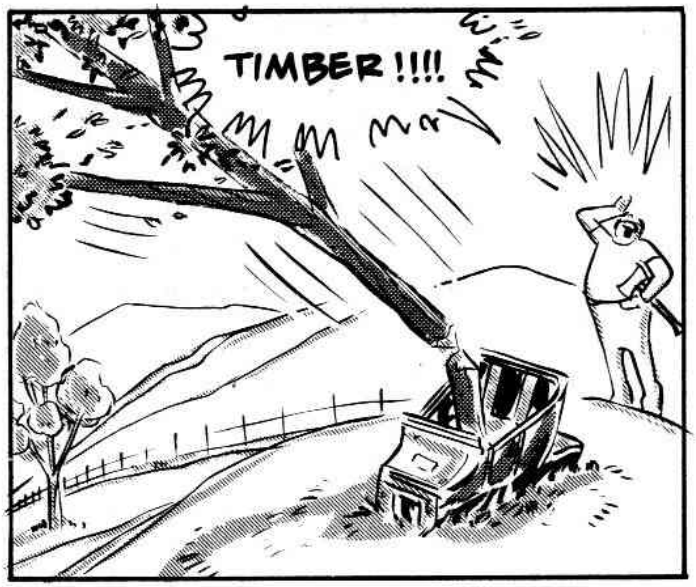
TIN SMITH

I'LL LET'CHA HAVE THAT OL' T-BODY....

...BUT YOU'LL HAF'TA CHOP THET TREE DOWN T'GIT IT!!

THA'S FAIR 'NUFF!!


CHOP
CHOP
CHOP
CHOP
CHOP
CHOP


TIMBER!!!!

NICE MOVE!!
End

CHIC CHAT

Wanted: Pen, pencil or crayon pals.

Hi Unk: I don't know much about cars but would like to learn. Some friends of mine have a souped-up Ford. They think they are so great but just wait, I'll show 'em just as soon as I learn more about cars. Any guy wanting to write can. Maybe you can teach me more about cars.

LISA WOMACK
206 N. Polk Ave.
Jonesboro, La. 71251

I have a model that I built. It's a truck called the "Little Red Zinger." It's a small model, but the first model I built. All you boys out there between the ages of 9–12, write to me. I'll answer every letter.

DEBBIE BASS (10)
3009 Stimpson Street
High Point, North Carolina 27260

Hi: If any fine young male out there wants to write a lonely young female, she'll gladly write back. And I don't care how old you are as long as you're over 15. I don't know a thing about cars, but I'm willing to learn.

MARY SHELDON (15)
5685 Lewis Way
Concord, Calif.

I've read so many letters of girls asking for boys to write that I thought I'd try it myself. I want some groovy guys between the ages of 14 and 18 to write. It's sort of lonesome way out here in the country.

CAROLYN SUE COOK
Rt. 1 Box 18A
McNab, Arkansas 71849

Address your wiggy words of wisdom to:
UNK'S MAILBAG
8490 Sunset Blvd.
Los Angeles, Calif. 90069

Unk: Tell any guys from age 14 to (?) to write if they want a female-type. I won't guarantee to answer every letter, but I sure will try my darndest. If you don't print this, I'll gather up all my "Cartoons" mags and ship 'em back to ya. Now that's a lot of garbage! If ya live in or close to Columbus call 444-2301.

VICTORIA (OR VICKIE) RING (14)
363 Southwood
Columbus, Ohio 43207

Dear Unk: I'd like to rap about my mean machine. It runs 246 in the quarter, is equipped with Holley Headers, a Hurst 4-speed, a Chevy V-Mill, a 423 Hemi, Crane cams, 4-ft. Goodyear slicks. Man it can freak out any other machine on the road, or elsewhere. Like to take you on a quarter run, but my Schwinn 10-speed only has room for one. Man, if you don't print this I dip you in chocolate and tell Melvin you're a gigantic Hershey bar.

JANICE TAYLOR (18)
505 N. Howard, Apt. 1
Plant City, Fla. 33566

Hi! I am 17 years old and my birthday is April 19. I have blonde hair that is about 4 inches past my waist and blue eyes. I am 5'8" tall. I live the outdoors and animals. Especially cats. My mailbox always seems to be empty, so could anybody any age, male or female, please write to me. I promise that I will answer each and every letter. Write soon!!!

SARAH WHITE
Box 667
Purcellville, Virginia 22132

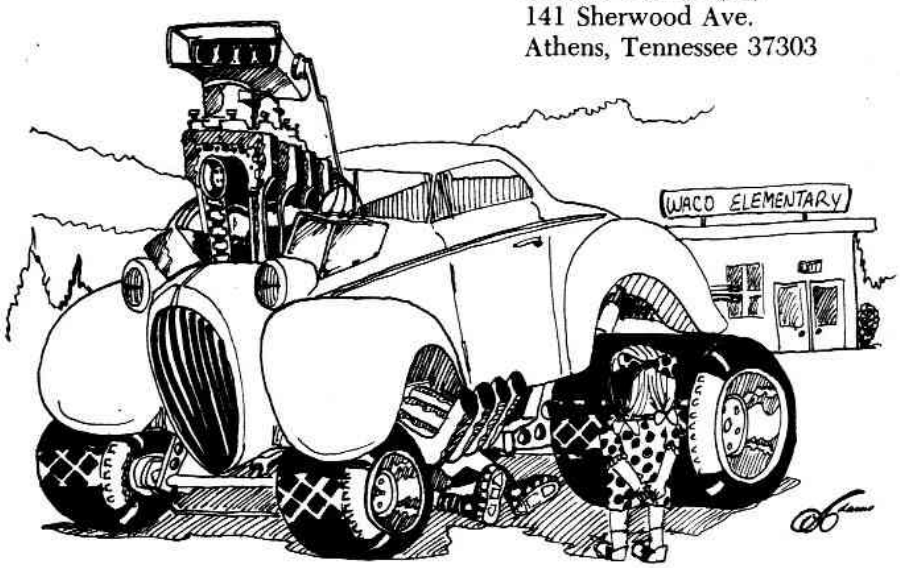
Dear Unk: I am a MOTHER!!! I have TWO SONS!!! I go to work—and when I came home tonight, I was tired!!! Down on the sofa I went—didn't want to eat—just wanted quiet!!! Something to read would have been fine—but there was nothing. I went into a 12′ x 10′ box-like thing in my house which I believe was once called a boy's room, looking—by this time craving—for literature and lo and behold there appeared a 'neat' pile of magazines. With tremendous anxiety I lunged at this mass, and came up with several issues of Your Thing. Being "old-fashioned" and under the supposition that it must be all right if it's fit to print—I proceeded to review "it," "they" or "that." Admittedly I was appalled—but the "rare humor" finally got to me. Not to be outdone, I offered my boys a sample of my wit—and they insisted it be sent on to you. So, Unk—you've put up with so much in the past, maybe you could bend just a little and put up with me:

1 Page Unk
2 Letters to Flabby
4 Varmints
Mix 5 Chic Chats and 1 page Unk. Fold in Two Letters to Flabby. Sprinkle with Varmints and you get a mixed up mag.

JOHN MCELROY'S MOTHER
28 Linton Place
Keansburg, New Jersey 07734

I would like to write to someone but I don't have anyone to write to. I love cycles and people, so people any age, any size, start writing. Boys and girls.

BECKY PRICE (14)
141 Sherwood Ave.
Athens, Tennessee 37303



"Billy, Miss Hackworth said recess is almost over."

I don't know much about cars or for that matter anything else. I'm willing to learn though. Anybody willing to teach me? If so please write me. Besides, my mailbox is looking pretty empty so help me out, fellas!

SUE FARB (16)
RD #1 Box 309F
Monticello, N.Y. 12701

Are there any guys out there interested in writing to a 13-year-old female? If there are, don't just sit there, start writing! I'll answer *all* letters! If you have a foto of yourself send that too, you'll get one in return.

VICKI MOORE
R.R. 1
Grabill, Ind. 46741

Hi There Unk: Did you hear about the girl in Pa. who loves to write long letters, but has no one to receive them? Well, that's me. So any guys out there who'd like to receive at least 10-page letters, I'd love to hear from you. I promise to answer all. Write on!

SHIRL EVANS (21)
21 Myers Court
Wilkes Barre, Pa. 18701

At the present time I am trying to put a Volksie together. I have never known much about cars, but I'm willing to learn. I'm getting there—if any guys are willing to give me some hints, send 'em-a-long.

COOKIE DONOFRIO (20)
524 E. Chemung St.
Waverly, N.Y. 14892

Hey Unk: Can you give me a hand? I'm lookin' for some pen pals (gals or guys) ages 16–21 who would like to write to a gal who enjoys music and collecting, also, who is planning on becoming an author in the near future. Write everyone! I promise to answer all!

CINDY WENDT
RR#2 Box 205
Antwerp, Ohio 45813

Hey there . . . any of you handsome hunks willing to write to a girl who's just learning to write, and needs practice? I don't know much about cars, but I'm willing to learn. So if there are any good looking guys out there, write!

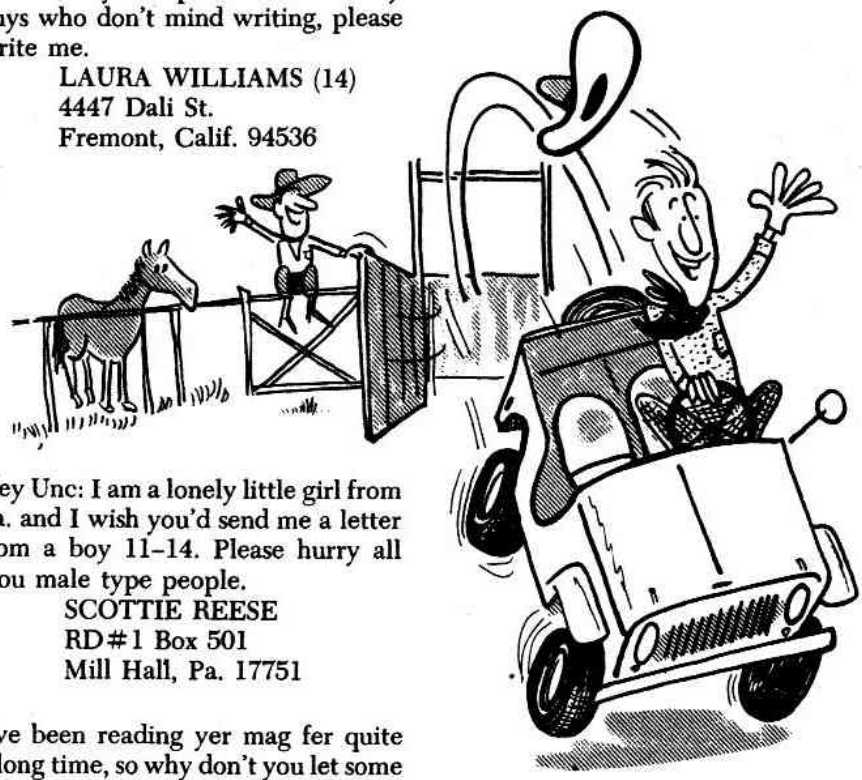
MICHELLE SALVAS (16)
16 Vine St.
Montpelier, Vt. 05602

Hey: I've got no set of wheels. What do you think about that? I have to ask my own family to take me places. I sure would like to have a set of wheels to get around with. Put yourself in my position, no wheels!

TEREASA BALL (13)
R.R. 8
Lexington, Ohio 44904

I feel sorry for poor old Unk—any guys who don't mind writing, please write me.

LAURA WILLIAMS (14)
4447 Dali St.
Fremont, Calif. 94536



Hey Unc: I am a lonely little girl from Pa. and I wish you'd send me a letter from a boy 11–14. Please hurry all you male type people.

SCOTTIE REESE
RD#1 Box 501
Mill Hall, Pa. 17751

I've been reading yer mag fer quite a long time, so why don't you let some groovy chicks on this outasite page like me!

DONNA GRIFFIN
8561 Sorrento
Detroit, Mich. 48228

Hey Funky Unk: I have read in your magazine of people writing about their bad cars. Well I got the car that would blow the doors off any cars on my block. It's a Chevy, best car made. It has slicks with bicycle tires in front, a V8 18 horse pulled engine. It will do the ¼ mile in 30 seconds flat.

FRANKY SCOTT (13)
920 Cocoa Drive
Greensboro, N.C. 27406

Going down to get the mail seems only a short walk. But coming back with nothing makes the walk seem miles long. Please drop me a line. I'd love to hear from some of you great guys out there.

ANN MARIE HOEHLER (19)
241 Reynolds Dr.
Meriden, CT. 06450

I am looking for some guys that want to write a nice chick. I'm 15 and (when I stand up straight) I'm 5'4". I have *long* brown hair and my eyes are hazel. I'm interested in acting, gymnastics and Corvettes! All guys 16–20, WRITE!

CAROLYN WHITE
14 Bennett Avenue
Holcomb, N.Y. 14469

Dear Unk: I just had to flop my bod down and send a plea to you. What about us chicks that are over the hill? I'm 24 years old with a '71 4-banger Javelin 304. You can send Melvin to me cuz that's how dry my tank is to a lonesome gal who's stuck in neutral. Please do and help me get in gear.

CHERIE MARTENS
P.O. Box 464
Austin, Minn. 55912

Dear Unk: I am 18 and I enjoy writing to lonely soldiers. I really dig cycles and Chevys too. Please write and send a picture.

CINDY GILLUM
507 South Vine Street
Mt. Pulaski, Illinois 62548

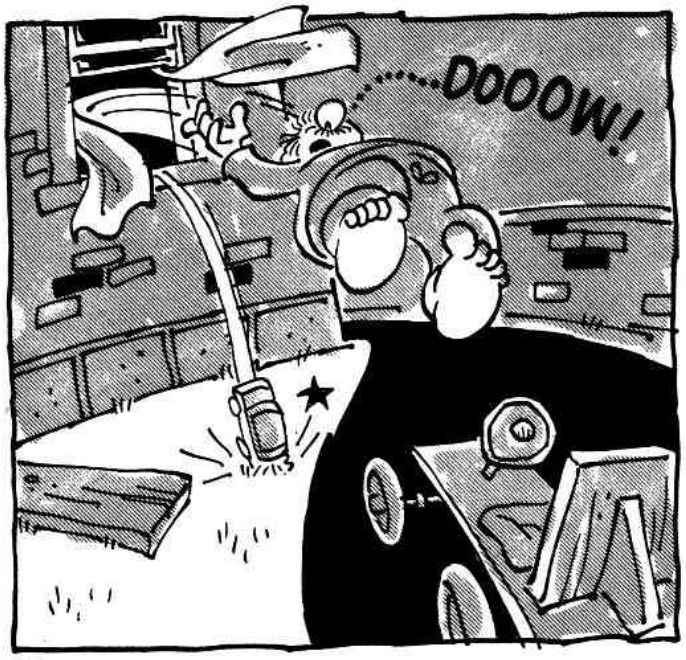
I sure could dig on hearing from a service guy between (18–20). I will answer all letters. So, grab a pen and start writing!

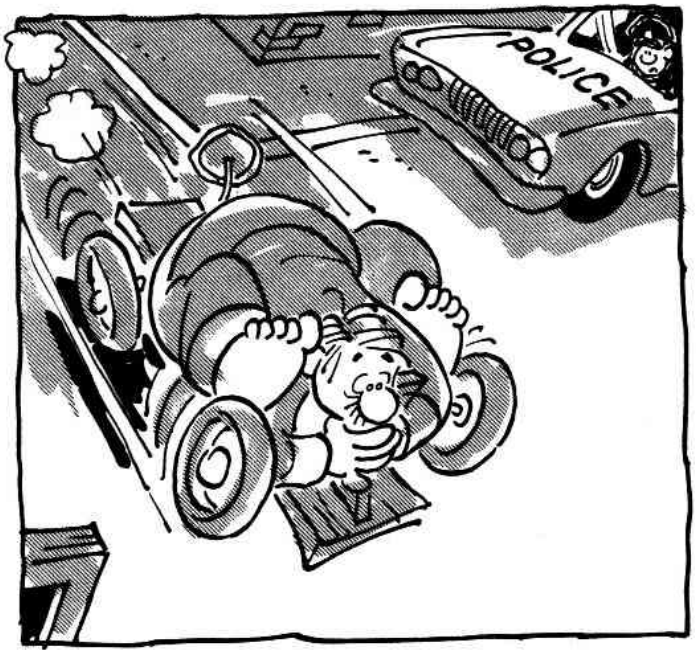
PATTY HYBERG (17)
4231 So. Bannock
Englewood, Colorado 80110

NUTTY NIGHT
I CAN'T SLEEP... MUST'VE BEEN THAT PICKLE PIE YOU TRIED OUT ON ME.
THEN WHILE YOU'RE AWAKE, GET UP AND GET ME A GLASS OF WATER!

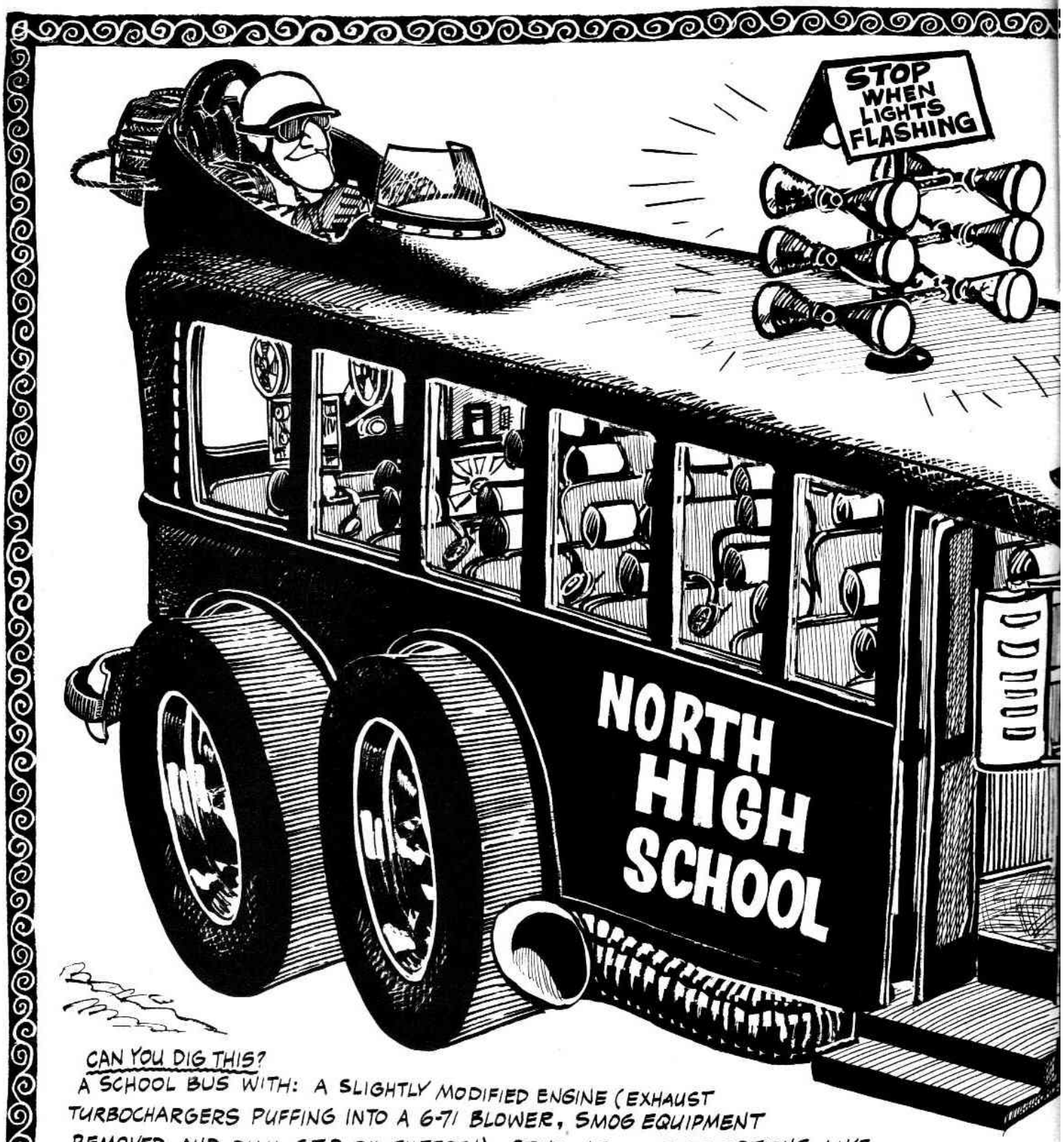
I'VE SPOILED YOU ROTTEN, ETHYL!

MAN, IT'S C-COLD... I F'GOT TO CLOSE TH' WIN...


DOOOW!


POLICE

KRASH
WHAT'S A NICE MAN DOING RIDING A KID'S BOX CAR DOWN THE STREET AND EXCEEDING THE SPEED LIMIT?
I CAN EXPLAIN, OFFICER... JUST TAKE ME HOME!
MEANWHILE...
WHERE DID THAT KOOK GO FOR TH' WATER... BOULDER DAM?
OOPS!
WHAT'S A NICE FUZZ LIKE YOU DOING OUT HERE AT THREE IN THE MORNING?
IF MOM AN' DAD DON'T STOP ARGUIN' THIS EARLY IN TH' MORNIN', I'M GONNA TAKE MY MODEL CARS AN' LEAVE HOME... THEN THEY'LL BE SORRY...

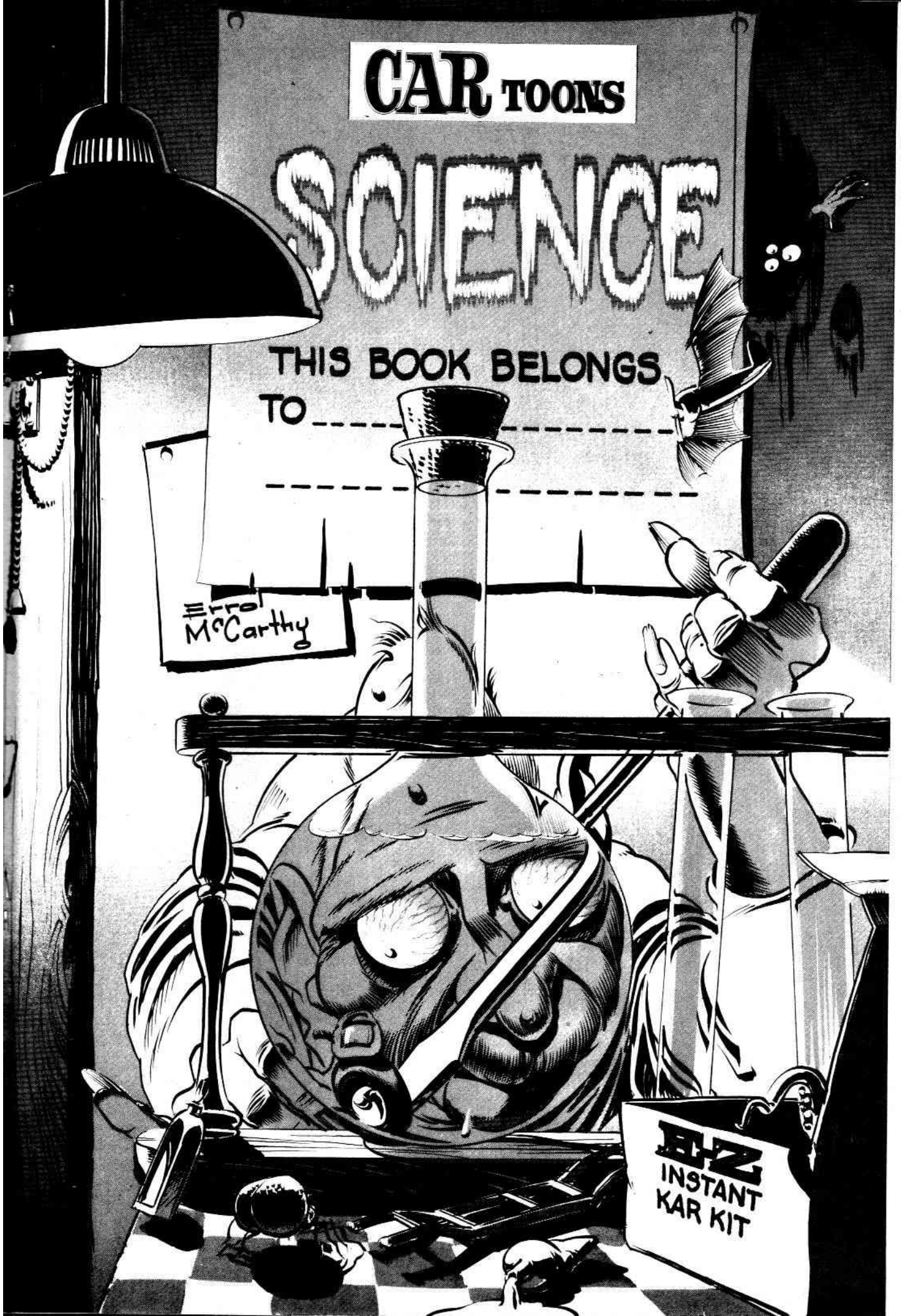


CAN YOU DIG THIS?

A SCHOOL BUS WITH: A SLIGHTLY MODIFIED ENGINE (EXHAUST TURBOCHARGERS PUFFING INTO A 6-71 BLOWER, SMOG EQUIPMENT REMOVED, AND DUAL S-T-P OIL FILTERS!); STUDENT COMFORT OPTIONS, LIKE "IN-FLIGHT" MOTION PICTURES (THIS WEEK, "ON ANY SUNDAY" -- COMING ATTRACTION, INDY 500 HIGHLIGHTS!), INDIVIDUAL HEADRESTS AND FULLY RECLINING BUCKET SEATS, INDIVIDUAL 12-CHANNEL STEREO HEADPHONES AND A NICKLE COKE MACHINE! SINCE THE BUS DOES TRAVEL QUITE RAPIDLY, THE DRIVER CAN BE CONVINCED TO TAKE THE LONG WAY 'ROUND -- SO THE STUDENT-TYPES CAN HAVE TIME TO ENJOY THE COMFORT -- WHILE THE ON-BOARD COMPUTER HELPS DO LAST NIGHT'S LEFTOVER HOMEWORK PROBS!

SUPER BUS!
THE ULTIMATE IN SCHOOL BUS DESIGN!
SCHOOL ZONE
FOURSTON
©NELSON DEWEY©

S SEPTOBER
1933
FUEL



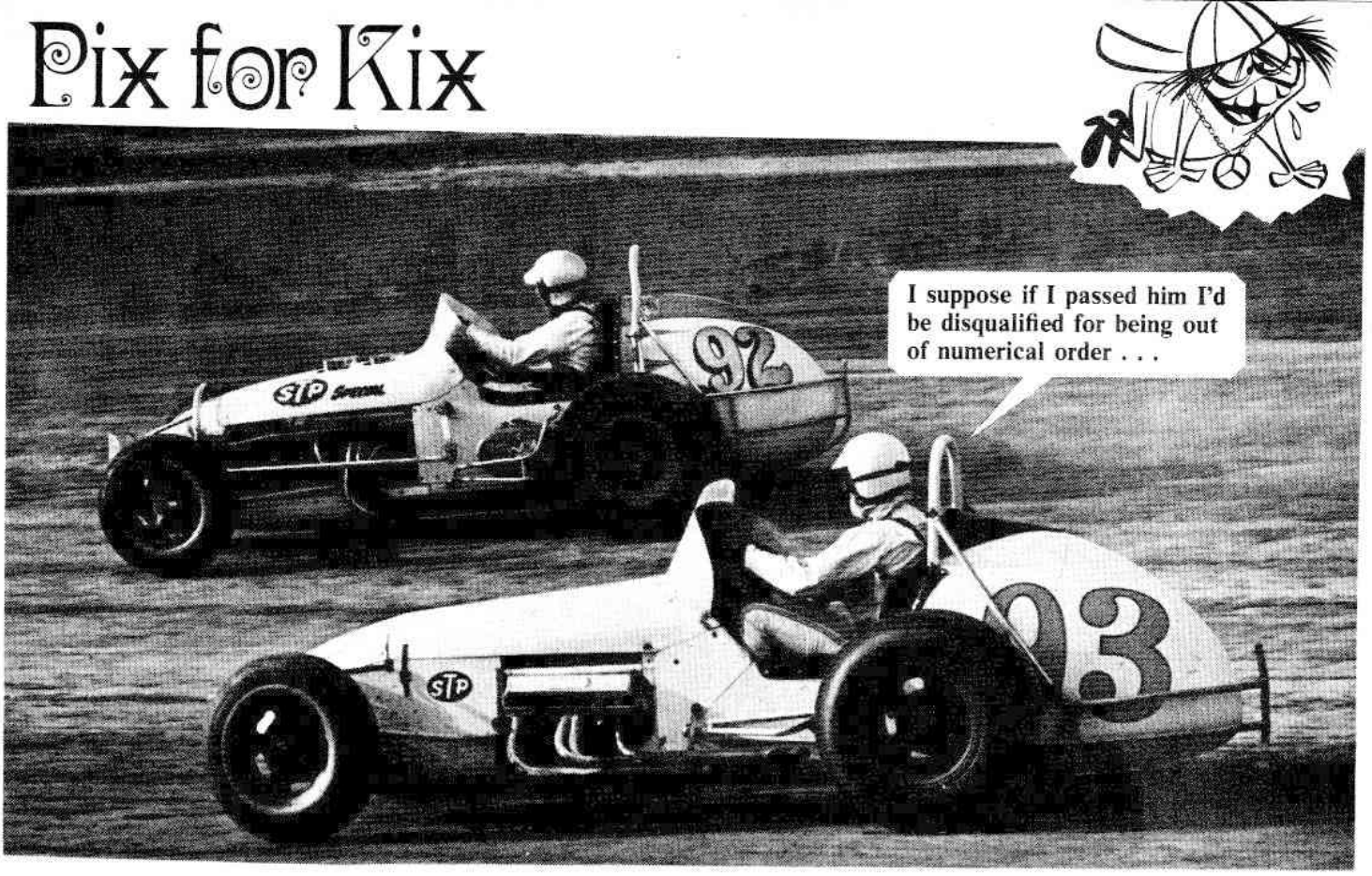
NEXT ISSUE—Jerry Barnett's "Ruppert and Rudy Hogg" will liven up your "'RITHMATIC" book.

Cutting the Mustard
--AND HERE'S THE WINNER OF THIS RACE, FOLKS!
FRED BOATMAN
BOY! THEY NEVER HAD ANYTHING LIKE THAT WHEN I WAS RACIN! BORN 60 YEARS TOO SOON. PLANT ONE ON 'ER!!!
WELL THAT'S ALL FOR THIS WEEK SPORT FANS. BUT, REMEMBER THAT NEXT WEEK ON 'WIDE WILD SPORTS'. WE WILL HAVE-LIVE-THE RUNNING OF THE 1909 VANDERBURG CUP RACE WITH VINTAGE CARS THAT ACTUALLY RAN IN THAT GREAT CLASSIC RACE OF YESTERYEAR.
WOW!!! GANGWAY!!! LET ME OUTTA HERE!
WHERE YA GOIN' GRAMPS?
I WON THAT RACE IN OUGHT 9, AND I'M GONNA WIN IT AGAIN AND KISS ME A BEE-UTY QUEEN.

OLD BETSY'S BEEN HIDDEN AWAY LONG ENOUGH
3801
43DE7
IT'LL TAKE A LITTLE WORK, BUT ANYTHING'S WORTH A KISS FROM A BEAUTY QUEEN.
ONE WEEK LATER
WELCOME RACE FANS, THIS IS CONNIE CRISAMACKIE AND CRING SHANKLE ON 'WIDE WILD SPORTS' AND TODAY WE GOT A TREAT FOR YA. LIVE FROM PARMA OHIO, WE ARE GOING TO RERUN THE 1909 VANDERBURG CUP RACE WITH MANY OF THE ACTUAL CARS THAT RAN WAY BACK THEN. AND IN CAR NUMBER 6 WE HAVE THE ACTUAL DRIVER AND CAR THAT WON THAT RACE. WE ARE JUST ABOUT TO START THIS RACE AND--
THEY'ER O-O-OF-COUGH-COUGH-GAG-OFF!
ROAR
POP
GRING
SCREECH
PUTT-PUTT
POP
BURP
BARK BARK

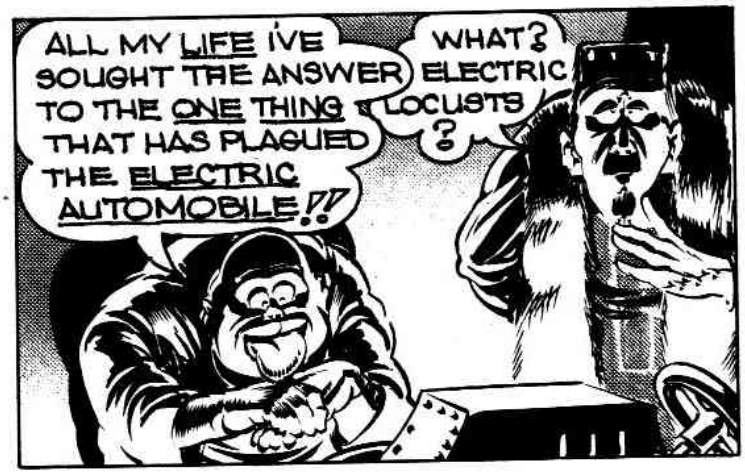
CRASH
BLOOM
SPLASH
HERE THEY COME, DOWN THE HOME STRETCH, AND IT LOOKS LIKE NUMBER 6 REPEATING HIS VICTORY OF 65 YEARS AGO,
NUMBER 6 WINS!
AND NOW DOWN TO CRING SHANKLE IN VICTORY CIRCLE.
6
WHERE'S THE RACE QUEEN? WHERE'S MY WINNER'S KISS?
LAST YEAR TIRES
HI BARRY S.
AND IN KEEPING WITH THE FORMAT OF A VINTAGE RACE FOR PRE-1909 CARS, WE HAVE A PRE-1909 QUEEN.
WHERE'S THE DRIVER? I WAS EXPECTING ONE OF THOSE YOUNG TIGERS, BUT HERE, SONNY-HOLD MY TEETH.
WILD WILD SPORTS
GULP
END

Pix for Kix


I suppose if I passed him I'd be disqualified for being out of numerical order . . .
STP
92
93

Okay, so you lost the race—but as your agent I've got a great booking for you two. Acting as back-up actors on "Mr. Dirt" TV commercials.
But we're such—
clean-cut chaps . . .

A....
BOOMING
STORY
ERROL McCARTHY
LOOK.... MY FRIEND! THE ANSWER TO GAS RATIONING! THE PERFECT ELECTRIC AUTO!


ALL MY LIFE I'VE SOUGHT THE ANSWER TO THE ONE THING THAT HAS PLAGUED THE ELECTRIC AUTOMOBILE!!
WHAT? ELECTRIC LOCUSTS?

...AND NOW! I HAVE WITHIN MY GRASP... ...THE ANSWER!
WHO ASKED?

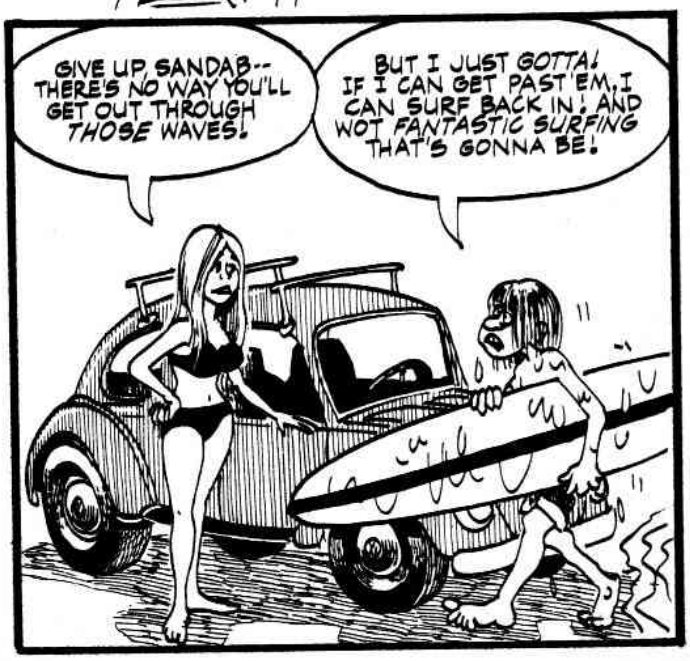
LOOK, YOU GANGLING GOON!... NO BATTERIES! JUST THE MOTOR!
NO ERECTLICITY... NO GO..EE!

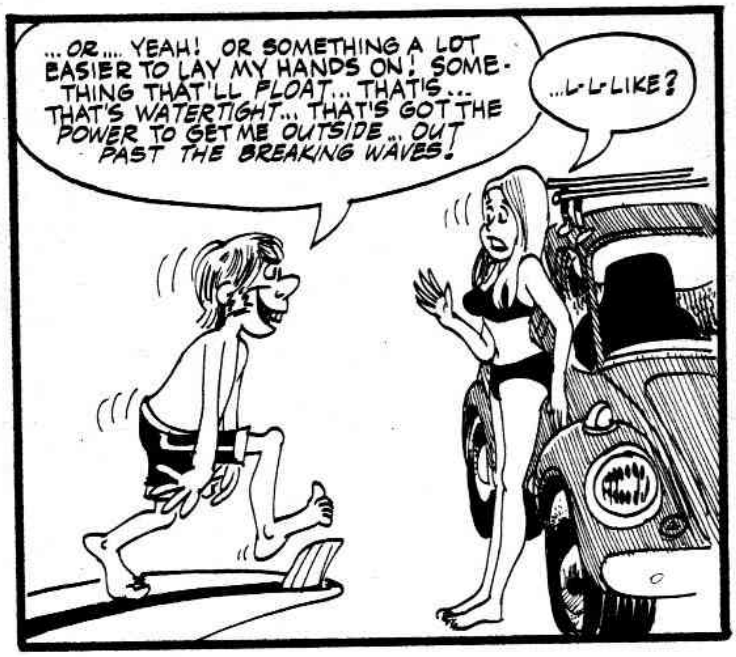
BATTERIES HAVE ALWAYS BEEN A LAME DUCK AROUND THE NECK OF THE DESIGNER!
THIS ONE WILL BE A TURKEY AROUND YOUR NECK!

SURE IT DOESN'T NEED BATTERIES.... IT'S PLUGGED INTO THE WALL OUTLET!
THAT'S JUST TO GET IT STARTED--YOU PATCH-WORK PEABRAIN!
BUM BLUM BL...
IT'S.....
FLAM
CONNECTED TO THE LIGHTNING ROD ON THE ROOF!
LOOK OUT, T.A. EDISON!
STORMY ♫ WEATHER ♪
END

How A-boat That?!

WITH...
SANDAB McSKEGG



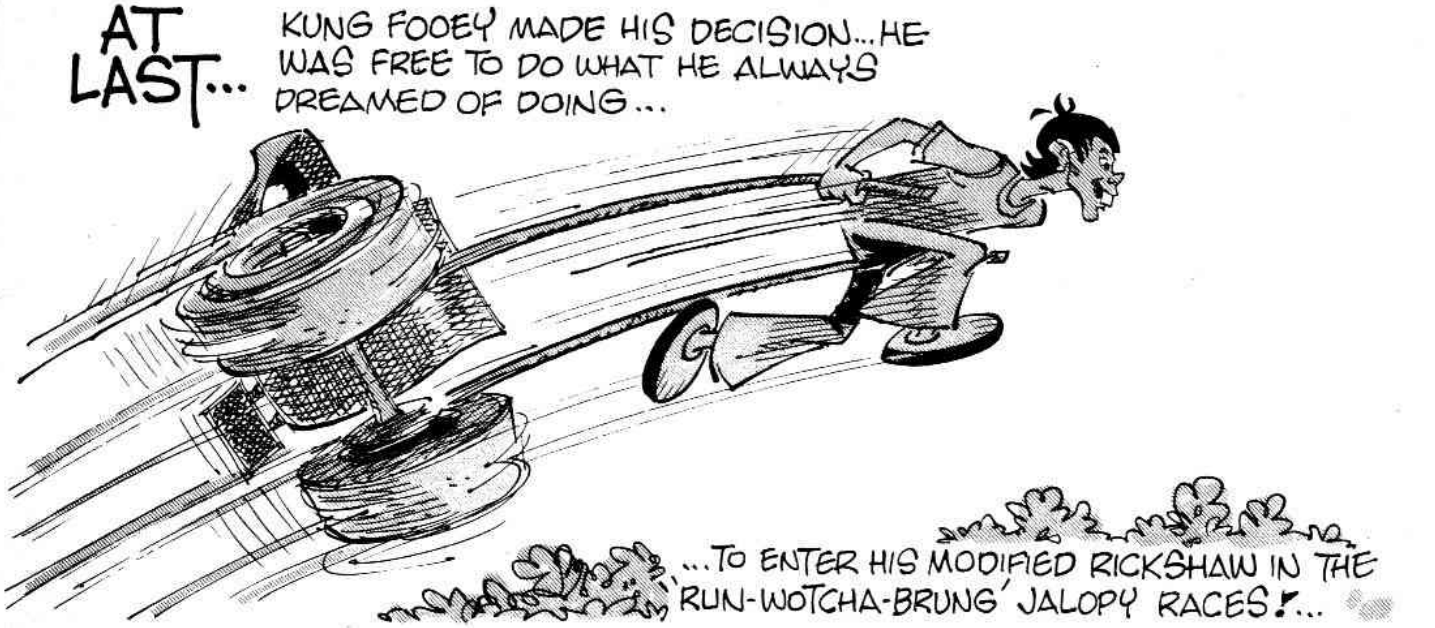


LATER
SO HELP ME... IF YOU SO MUCH AS RUST A DOOR HANDLE, SANDAB..
COOL IT, HUN... I'M DOIN' YOU A FAVOR! YOU'LL BE THE OWNER OF A GENUINE-TYPE AMPHIBI-CAR!
GZNERZ!
POOT!
KRRUSSH!
WELL... YOU WERE PARTLY RIGHT! IT'S WATERTIGHT... AND IT FLOATS...
BUT POWER-WISE, IT'S OUT TO LUNCH! BUT I CAN TAKE CARE OF THAT WITH A COUPLE'A MINOR ALTERATIONS!
...MY CAR, SANDAB... THE BANK'S CAR! AND TH' AUTO CLUB DOESN'T MAKE ANY SERVICE CALLS TO TH' BEACH...
RELAX, WILL YA!? LOOKIT ALL TH' MONEY ... MY MONEY... I AM SPENDING ON YOUR CAR! IT'S GAINING IN VALUE BY THE MINUTE!
GZNATZ!
PTTOOOEY!
SPLATT!
DON'T SAY NUTHIN! MY IDEA IS A GOOD ONE! ALL I NEED IS MORE...
...MORE POWER... OF COURSE.
HOW TO HOT ROD A VW

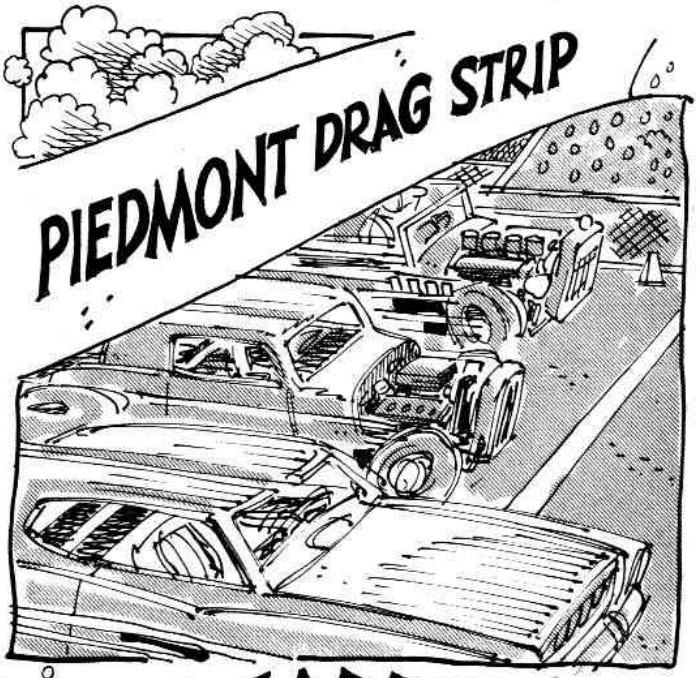
LATER STILL
YEAH... POWER! SHEER, GUTZY POWER! AND TH' MEANS TO GET TH' POWER TO THE WATER, WHERE IT'LL DO SOME GOOD!
RUMP! RUMP! RUMP!
WHOOOPEEE!!!
RRRRRRR
RROAR!!
Y'SEE, SWEETSTUFF! ALL I NEEDED WAS SOMETHING WITH THE POWER... ...SOMETHING THAT FLOATS... AND —
—AND THAT'S... WATERTIGHT... ?!?
GLUB!
YOU'VE GOT TO STOP SURFING BACK AND FORTH SOMETIME, YOU WATER-BRAINED SEA URCHIN! AND WHEN YOU DO COME ASHORE, I'M GONNA HANG THIS ANCHOR AROUND YOUR NECK...
...THEN I'LL MAKE YOU WALK OUT AND PUSH MY "VALUABLE, AMPHIBIOUS (AS LONG AS YOU REMEMBER NOT TO OPEN THE DOOR)" CAR... ALL THE WAY BACK TO SHORE!
NELSON DEWEY.
END

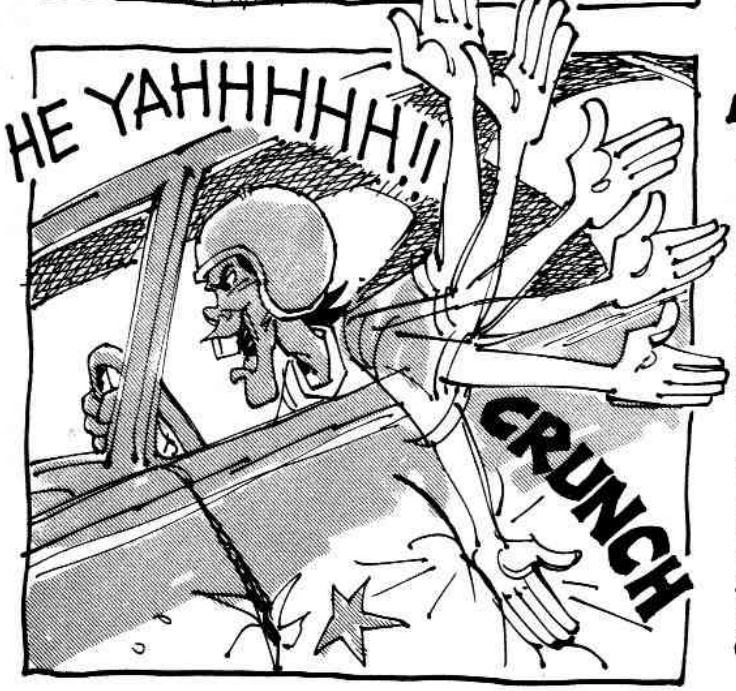
LET'S FACE IT...
LINK AS A KID WAS CRAZY, KOOKY AND BANANAS.
You've been bugging me for a set of wheels, son, so here—call me when you get it t'gether.
Yer peachy-keen, Pop.
WOW! Just lookit th' tread!
LATER-
Okay, Pop . . .
Great—now you can mow the lawn and work off that tummy.
Thanksabunch . . .
J. Bonestell

KUNG FOOEY
AH SO, KUNG FOOEY, YOU GOT THE 'SLOWS'? YOU USED TO BE MY NUMBER ONE FORTUNE COOKIE STUFFER...WOT HOPPEN ?
GUNG HO'S FORTUNE COOKIE FACTORY
SAN FRANCISCO, CALIF.
UNWORTHY KUNG FOOEY BORED, BOSS!
YOU WANT TO CHANGE LIFE-STYLE, MAYBE?
A THOUSAND YESES, HONORABLE BOSS MAN!
PAT PAT PAT
HOKAY...PICK A COOKIE READING AND SEE WOT IT SAY!
BIG DEAL!
NOW READ!
"GET YOUR HEAD TOGETHER AND DO YOUR THING!"
HI YAHH
YOU GO CRAZY LIKE CHINAMAN IN BULL SHOP!


AT LAST...
KUNG FOOEY MADE HIS DECISION...HE WAS FREE TO DO WHAT HE ALWAYS DREAMED OF DOING...
...TO ENTER HIS MODIFIED RICKSHAW IN THE 'RUN-WOTCHA-BRUNG' JALOPY RACES!...

LATER...
YOU'VE WON ALL THE GOODIES TODAY, SONNY... NOW HOW 'BOUT LETTING THE LOSERS GET EVEN IN TH' DESTRUCTION DERBY EVENT, HMMM...?
AH SO!


PIEDMONT DRAG STRIP


HE YAHHHHH!!
CRUNCH

YEE WAHHH

WELL, YOU DONE IT, KID...YOU DESTROYED ALL YOUR COMPETITION- NOT TO MENTION PUTTING ME OUT OF BUSINESS!
AH, SO SAD...

NOTHING LEFT FOR KUNG FOOEY EXCEPT RETURN TO FLAKEY FORTUNE COOKIE FACTORY...
JUNK YARD

GOODIE-GOODIE GUMDROPS!!!

HI YAHHH
THE KID HAS A YEN FOR THAT CHOP-CHOP STUFF... HE'S RECYCLING THEM SPOKES INTO ACUPUNCTURE NEEDLES...

END

Sherlock Chromes

Famous untold tales of worthless information.

It was truly a sad state of affairs, as I, the great Chromes, had just finished solving the case of the missing motor mount from the Queen's carriage, and was in high hopes I might get a little grouse hunting in with my friend, and renoun bird-caller, doctor Datson, when I received a call from the nightwatchman on the London Tower.

It was urgent—and most embarrassing . . . the second-hand on Big Ben had been ripped off. Incredible. I would need Datson to assist me on this horrendous heist. I left word with his nanny for him to meet me at my flat, where I nervously smoked and paced, waiting for his arrival.

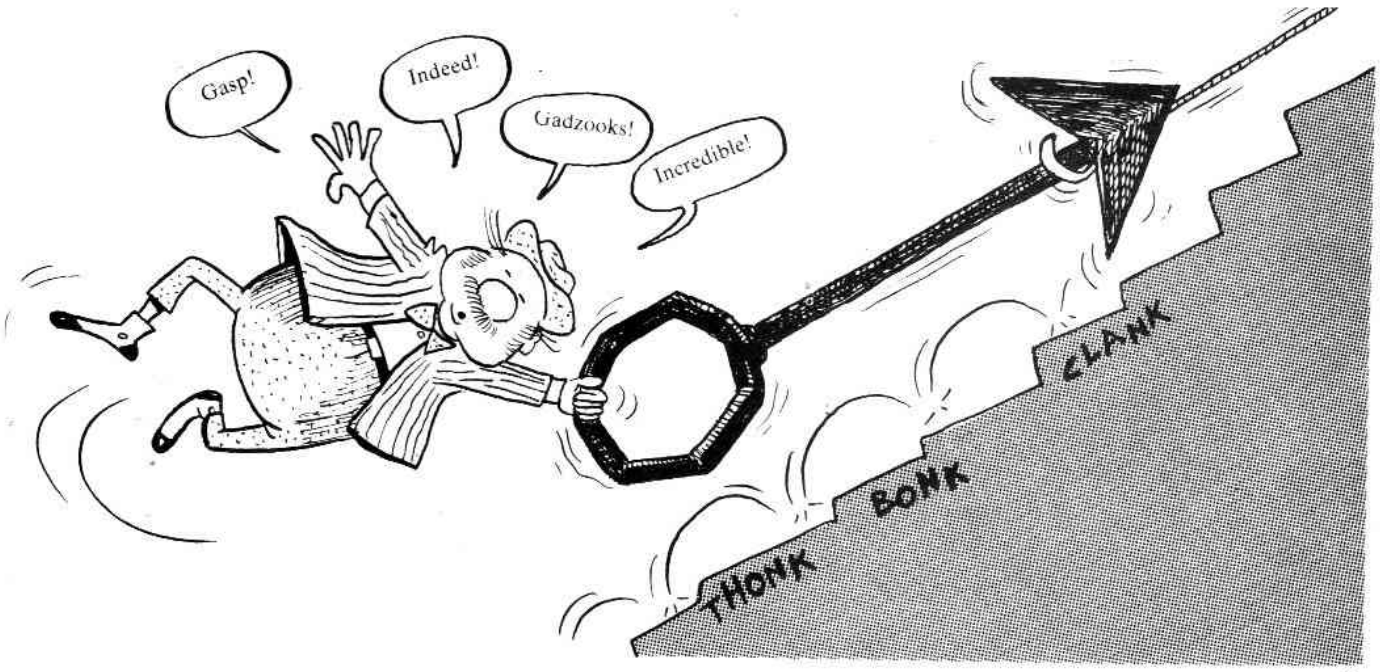
Nine puffing non-pollutant pipefuls later my greasy associate arrived—by cabbie. His spit-sputtering disclosed that his wobbley Wellington X-3 sports car had broken down. No matter, we would rent a U-Rent Rolls, as I had a plan. Which went as follows:

(1) Datson was to dash to the nearest war surplus jewelry store and pick up a LARGE used second-hand. (2) He would meet me at the service entrance of the London Tower, where I would be waiting with a bumper winch to hoist the hand.

My plan from (1) to (2) went smoothly, but alas, the bumper winch did not fit onto the Rolls rental. No matter— (3) I borrowed the Tower nightwatchman's milk-colored Mark Spitz-6, drove it up the bouncy, winding stairway to the top of the tower with the bumper winch (which fit nicely on the Spitz-6.) (4) Tossed the winch cable hook back down to Datson, who hooked on the hand as I hoist the hand AND Datson up to me. (5) Quickly we replaced the second-hand. Then—hello? (Plan (6) went amiss . . .) Dummy Datson had NOT purchased a second hand second-hand, but a second hand MINUTE hand. . . . No matter—I immediately left for Dover for my violin lesson, leaving Datson to wiggle out of this Big Ben boo-boo himself.

AND, by jove, the bird-calling bungler did . . .

Now, on the hour, every hour, around the clock, (Big Ben's) Datson drives out on the clock's ledge on a battery powered tricycle, doing a coo-coo bird call on the world's largest coo-coo clock.

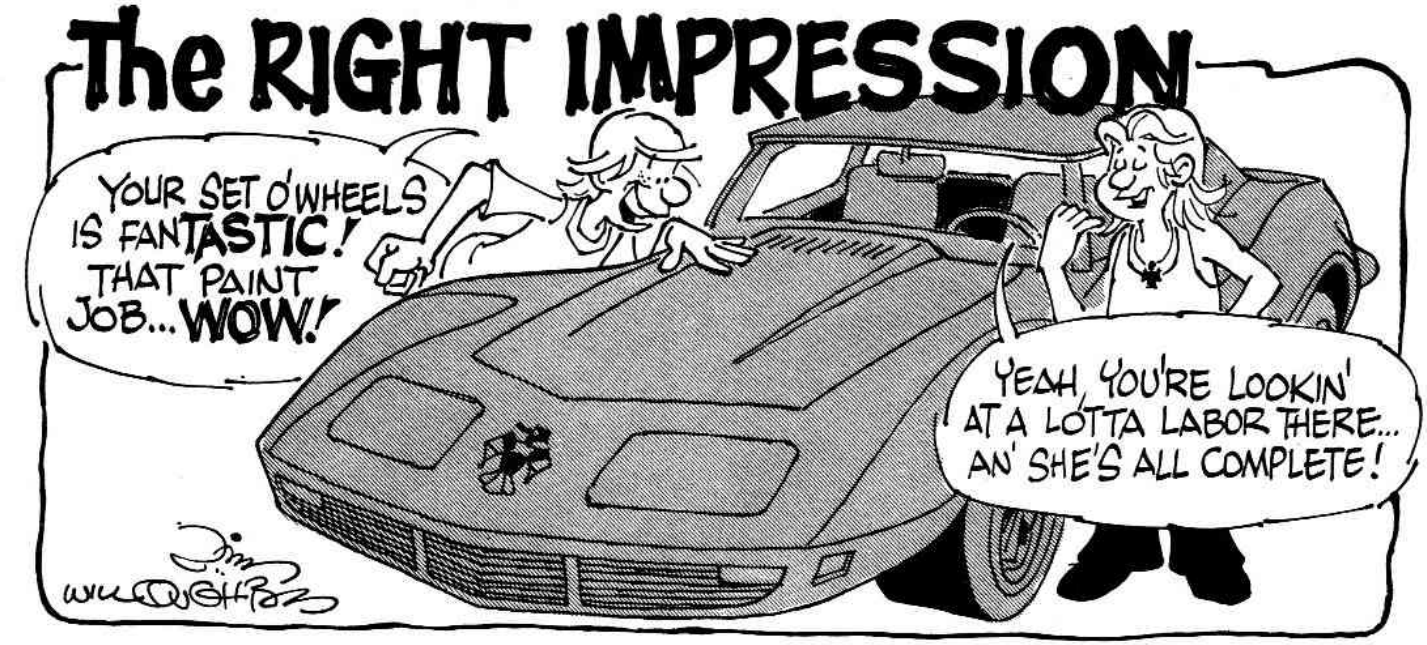


RUPPERT HOGG'S
FRESH-AIR FIZZLE
BIG RED
GOODHOOF
... LOOKS LIKE HARD TIMES ARE WITH US AGAIN, RUP, OUR NO.1 TRACTOR HAS HAD IT!
GERK!
...WITH TH' PRICE OF PARTS THESE DAYS... IT LOOKS LIKE OUR FOOD TROUGHS ARE GONNA BE EMPTY FER A WHILE!
FER SALE
WE GOTTA THINK OF SUM WAY T' BRING IN MORE MONEY...
...MAYBE WE KIN SELL SUM OF YOUR NUMBER-PAINTIN'S!
PIG STORM
...THAT'S IT, PUT YER OL' PIG-BRAIN T' WORK!!
1ST PLACE CORN EATING
RUP'S PLAYPEN
PHOOK!
PIG IRON

GOSH, HE'S BEEN IN THAR FER WEEKS... I WUNDER WHAT KIND OF WILD CONTRAPION HE'S A-WORKIN'ON??
KEEP AWAY! SERIOUS HOG
HEY, RUP! ITS RUDY, YER OL' HOG-LIBBER!
BUZZ OFF! R. HOG
HOGGIE REWARD
EASY! EASY! I KNOW YER EFFORTS WILL HELP OUR FINANCIAL CAUSE!
PANT... PANT... GRUNT! (FINISHED) SNORK!
AN...
YIPES! SHUT 'ER DOWN, I GOT TH' IDEA OF WHAT TH' GIZMO DOES!
A-A-A-A
SLURP!
FER SALE: FRESH UNPOLLUTED FARM AIR

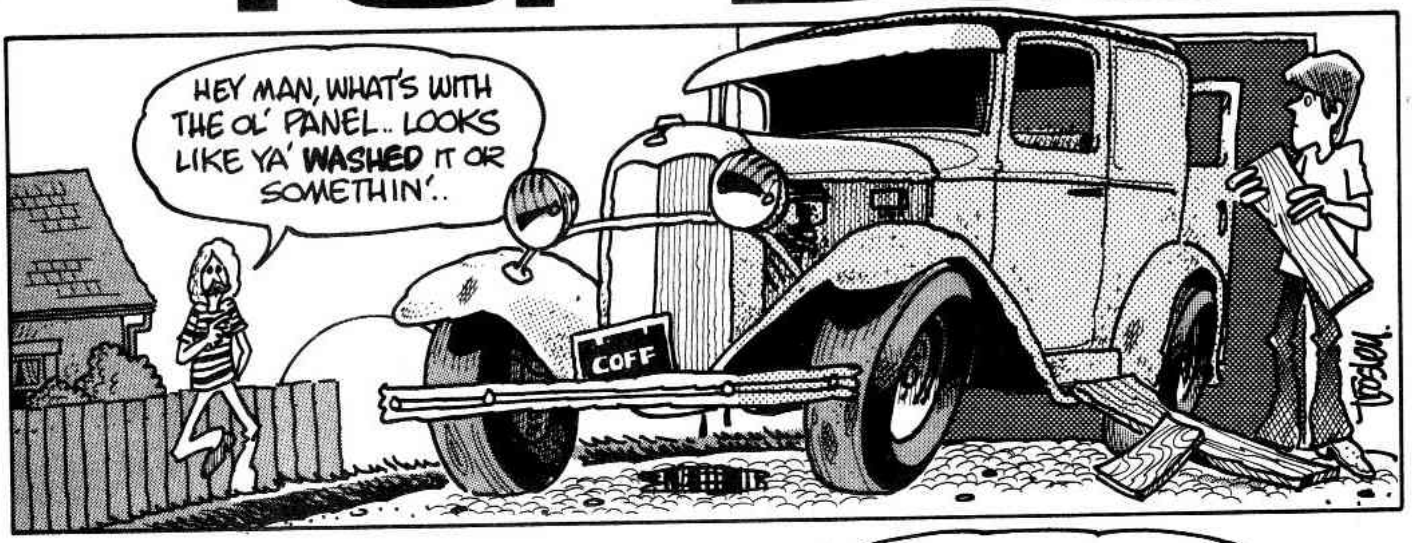
GOOD LUCK, RUP!! TH' WAY TH'AIR IS IN TH'CITY HE SHOULD MAKE A FORTUNE.
WHIRL!
R-HOGS
PARTS
GET IT WHILE IT LASTS
WOMPI
HEY! I'LL TAKE SUM OF THAT!!
ME TOO!
CITY LIMITS
FRESH FARM AIR
BUY NOW!
SAY, FATS, THAT'S SUM SELLABLE PRODUCT YA GOT THERE!
BURF!
...GET HIM!! HE'S SPREADIN' HAY-FEVER! SNIFF
BAP BAP BAP
GRUNT! FORGOT 'BOUT RAGWEED!

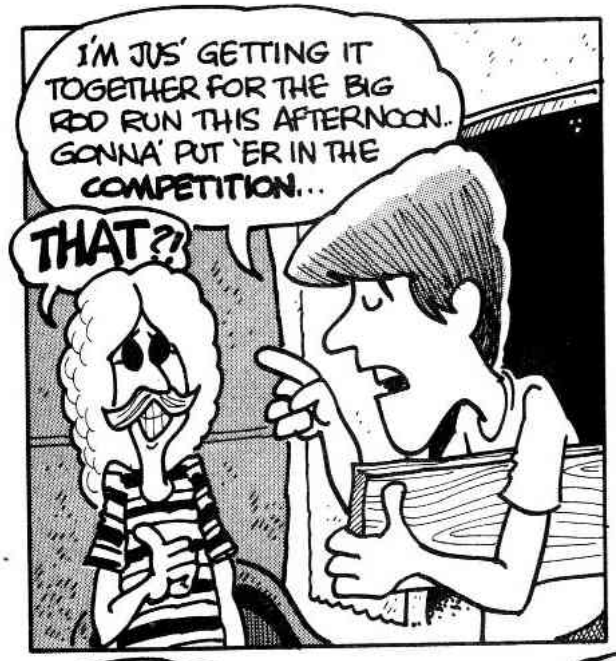
The RIGHT IMPRESSION

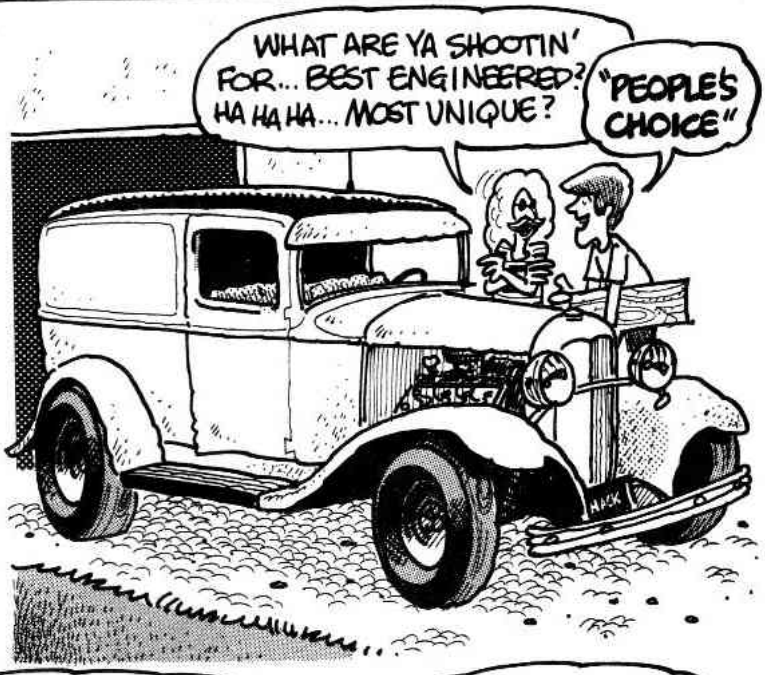


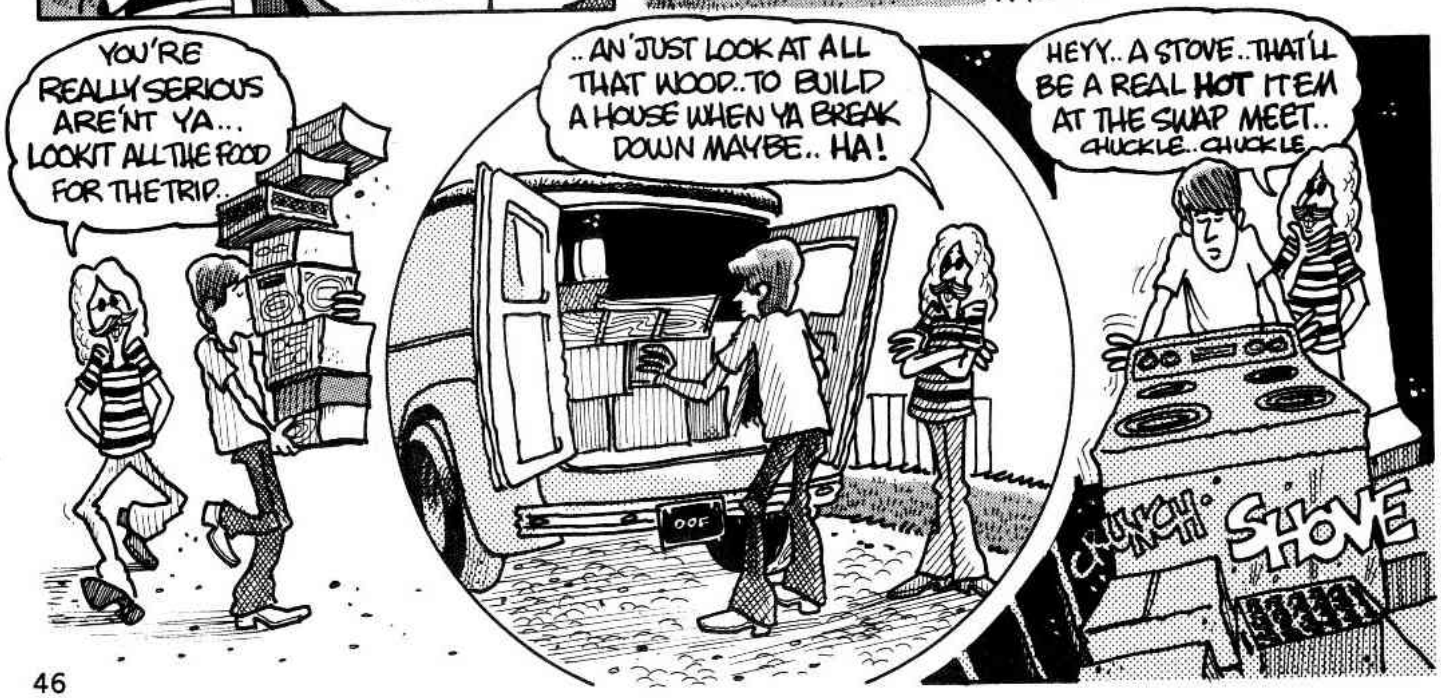
END

TOP DOG


HEY MAN, WHAT'S WITH THE OL' PANEL.. LOOKS LIKE YA' WASHED IT OR SOMETHIN'..
COFF


I'M JUS' GETTING IT TOGETHER FOR THE BIG ROD RUN THIS AFTERNOON.. GONNA' PUT 'ER IN THE COMPETITION...
THAT?!


WHAT ARE YA SHOOTIN' FOR... BEST ENGINEERED? HA HA HA... MOST UNIQUE?
"PEOPLE'S CHOICE"


YOU'RE REALLY SERIOUS ARE'NT YA... LOOKIT ALL THE FOOD FOR THE TRIP..
.. AN' JUST LOOK AT ALL THAT WOOD.. TO BUILD A HOUSE WHEN YA BREAK DOWN MAYBE.. HA!
HEYY.. A STOVE.. THAT'LL BE A REAL HOT ITEM AT THE SWAP MEET.. CHUCKLE.. CHUCKLE..
STOVE

LEMME GUESS..
..AIR CONDITIONING? C'MON.. YOU'RE PUTTIN' ME ON MAN... PEOPLE'S CHOICE? HA HA HO HEE..
ALLOW ME TO SHOW YOU HOW IT'S DONE..
HA HA HA ..WOULDN'T MISS IT..
and a few hours later..
..I DON'T BELIEVE IT... BUT IT'S TRUE.. I DIDN'T THINK THE OLD FLATTIE HAD IT IN 'ER..
WE'VE MADE IT!
ROD RUN
POW
POP
POW
CHUG
CHUG CHU
..BUT BELIEVE ME PAL... YOU AIN'T GONNA' COP ANY PRIZES WITH MACHINERY LIKE THAT AROUND
OH YEA.. LET'S SET UP!
..NOT ONLY DO WE PICK UP THE "PEOPLE'S CHOICE" GOODIES..WE MAKE THE COINS FOR A NEW ROD!
VOTE 95 VOTE
HOT DOGS BURGERS SODA
LOOK AT 95!
WOW!
95 VOTE
VOTE 95
VOTE
GREAT IDEA.. GETS MY VOTE!
95!
justinmani@archive.org
BURPE

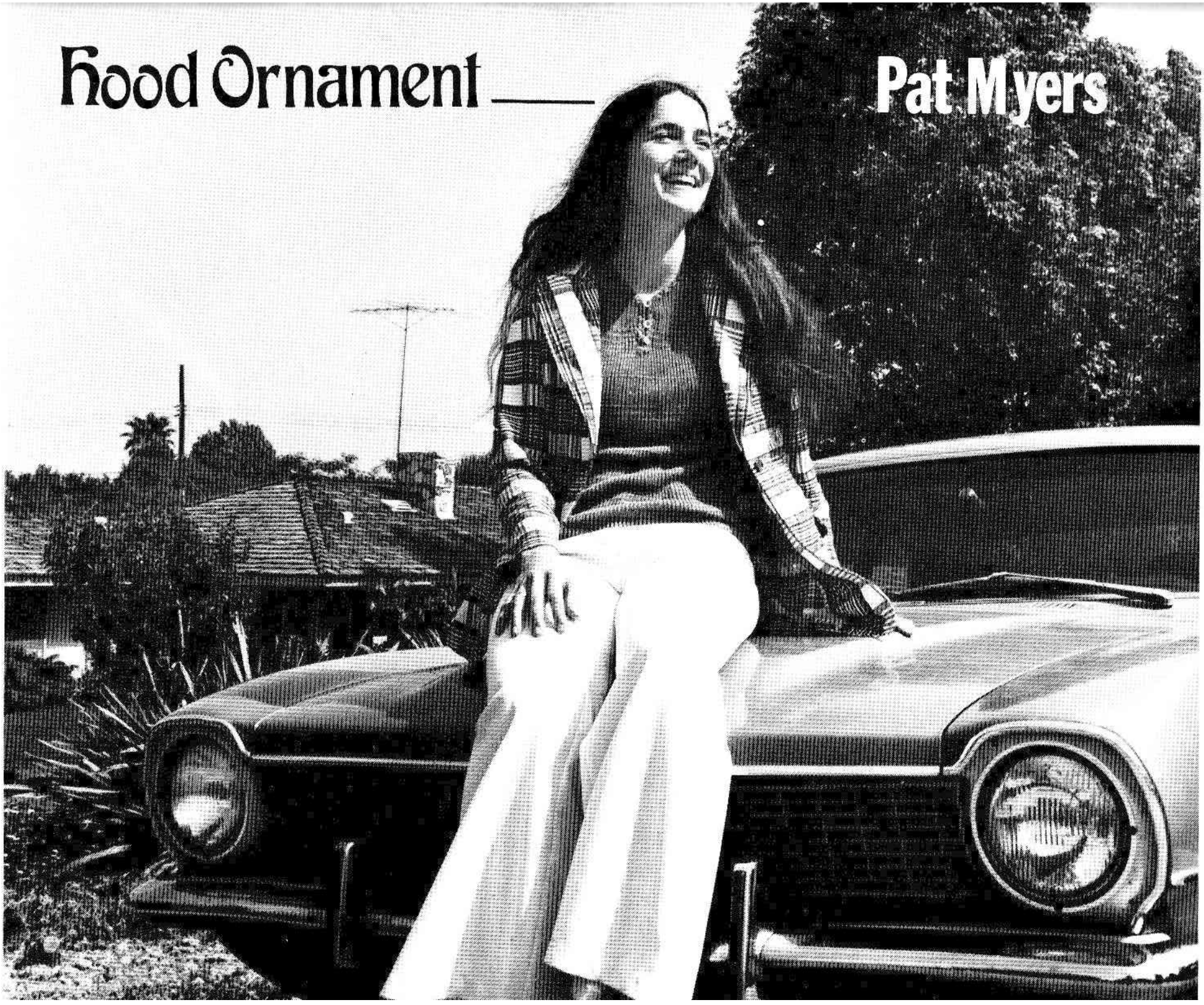
CLASSIE
WELL... HERE I AM... HITCH HIKING DOWN THAT HAPPY HIGHWAY OF LIFE AGAIN.
GOSH!! YOU LOOK LIKE MY OL' DOGGIE SANDY THAT DISAPPEARED IN A CLOUD OF SLICK SMOKE AT TH' HONKY STICK SPEEDWAY AND CAT FARM!!
...AND I'D RECOGNIZE YOU ANYWHERE.. ..YOU'RE LI'L ANNIE VAN TRANNY !!!
GEE'N WHIZ!! IT'S SUPER KEENO TO HAVE A DOGGIE COMPANION AGAIN!!
SCRATCH MY EAR, BABY AN' I'LL FOLLOW YOU ANYWHERE !!
I LIVE HERE WITH DADDY THUNDER BUCKS... ...WHO RAISES BUSHES AND HATES HOT CARS... ESPECIALLY VANS!!
AND THAT'S WHY I CAMOUFLAGE TH' VAN AND MAKE IT LOOK LIKE A SHRUB HERE IN THE GARDEN!!

AH, ANNIE! YOU'RE BACK AND WITH A DOG WHO LOOKS LIKE GOOD OL' SANDY... ...WHO BACKED INTO AN ELECTRIC FAN AND COOLED HIMSELF TO DEATH!!
REMEMBER! ... MUM'S TH' WORD!
I'VE ALWAYS LIKED DOGS, BUT DETEST HOT RODS.. ESPECIALLY VANS!!
AND THAT'S LAW HERE !!!!
YES, SIR!!
HMMM THATS ODD... I'VE NEVER SEEN THAT BUSH BEFORE... I GUESS ITS LIKE ALL NORMAL SHRUBS... IT HAS LEAVES, LIMBS AND A LICENSE PLATE!!
COME, ANNIE IT'S TIME FOR YOUR ORPHAN LESSONS!!
NO THANKS, DADDY... I'LL STAY HERE AND TUNE TH' BUSH!!!
NEXT DAY
GOSH!!
DRAGS TODAY
YOU REMOVE TH' LIMBS AN' STUFF WHILE I GET INSIDE AN' WARM UP TH' ENGINE!
ARF!

AH!! THERE YOU ARE MY GOOD DOG! I MUST HAVE A WORD WITH YOU!!
YIKE!!!
LOOK AT ME WHEN I SPEAK TO YOU.... ..AND QUIT FUMBLING WITH THAT DRATTED SHRUB!!
HEAVENS!! MY BUSH JUST STARTED!!!!
VVRROOM
STAND ASIDE DOG!! I PLAN TO INVESTIGATE THIS MATTER!
SWAP
VVRRRRUUMMM
HELP!!
QUICK, OFFICER! FOLLOW THAT BUSH!!!
??!?
BUSH? WHAT BUSH ??!
IT WAS AN ORDINARY BUSH WITH GREEN LEAVES, A HEMI ENGINE AND ASTRO MAGS!!
ACH! TELL ME ABOUT VEN YOU VERE A LIDDLE SHAVER, HERR BUCKS, EH??
BABBLE BABBLE BABBLE BABBLE BABBLE BABBLE BABBLE...
DR. MIND BENDER
the End

Hood Ornament

Pat Myers



THE "GOAT" CART
HEY! PIPE DOWN!
QUIET!
HEY! I'M TRYIN' TO SLEEP!
I'M GONNA CALL TH' COPS!!
BRAAAAAPPPPPPPiiTY-RAAPP
POP
POW
JACK TEAGAN
..GUESS I'D BETTER FIND SOMETHING I CAN USE FOR A TEMPORARY MUFFLER!!
JUNQUE BARREL
THIS OLD BAVARIAN SHEEP HORN SHOULD DO TH' JOB!
..THAT'S MUCH BETTER...
BLAAAAAT
BLEET BLEET
BLEET BLEET BLATT
THERE!! THAT SHOULDN'T ANNOY ANYONE!!